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LITERATURE.

Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant. Vol. II. (Sampson Low.)

The second volume of President Grant's book is in one way of greater interest than its predecessor, in another of less. There is necessarily not so much freshness in the matter. The Mexican war and the early days of California are for most English readers less familiar subjects than the struggle between North and South. The interest of the book, too, is more technical. The writer is weighted by his subject, and there is little room for those touches in which he deals with his own career and character with so much shrewd humour. Yet there is more than compensation in the account of the operations which decided and ended the war, written by him who conceived them and carried them through.

The opening part of this volume is devoted to the campaign of Chattanooga. In the seventh chapter we find Grant placed in command of the whole Northern forces, and conducting in his own person the operations of the army of the Potomac. Henceforth the book is practically a history of the war. The story is taken up just at the point where it becomes most interesting and most intelligible. Grant's conduct of the war gave definiteness and unity of purpose to what had been till then a series of detached and isolated operations. He himself clearly describes the change which he introduced:

"The Union armies were now [*i.e.*, in March, 1864, when Grant took command] divided into nineteen departments, though four of them in the West had been concentrated into a single military division. The army of the Potomac was a separate command and had no territorial limits. There were thus seventeen distinct commanders. Before this time these various armies had acted separately and independently of each other, giving the enemy an opportunity often of depleting one command not pressed to reinforce another more actively engaged. I determined to stop this. To this end I regarded the army of the Potomac as the centre, and all west to Memphis, along the line described as our frontier at the time and north of it, as the right wing, the army of the James under Gen. Butler as the left wing, and all the troops south as a force in rear of the enemy" (p. 127).

In justice to Grant's predecessor, M'Clellan, it must be remembered that he saw just as clearly the need for making all the minor operations of the war accessory to the advance of the Army of the Potomac. M'Clellan may have lacked the masterful temper and the strength of will needed to enforce his policy on hesitating colleagues and self-willed subordinates. Nor is there any proof that he possessed that unerring judgment of character which enabled Grant ever to place the right man in the right place, or that ready decision by which he varied his combinations according to the unforeseen conditions of the campaign without ever losing sight of his main object and central principle. Yet it is but just to remember how much Grant enjoyed which M'Clellan lacked. Grant had behind him that well-earned confidence which the Vicksburg campaign had inspired alike in soldiers, in officials, and in the whole body of Northern citizens. M'Clellan was weighted with failures for which he was in no way responsible. Yet more, Grant had seasoned troops, and a commissariat purged of its early corruption. Above all, the public opinion of the North was at once aroused and chastened. It had passed the stage when it could be elated by every apparent success, however unfruitful, or crushed by every reverse, however easily repaired. The citizens of the North had learnt to feel a real desire for success at any price. They had learnt to understand that the price must be heavy, but that if it were paid success was assured.

In one respect the present volume illustrates perhaps even better than its predecessor the character of the writer. It brings out more fully his intense self-reliance, his determination that his actions shall speak for themselves, without comment on their merits or apology for their shortcomings. That, indeed, was equally noteworthy in his account of the Vicksburg campaign. But there the writer had no need to stand on his defence. Set aside the unsuccessful assault of May 22, a measure for which Grant in the present volume incidentally apologises, and the tale is one of unqualified success. But here one looks for at least some defence or excuse for those blemishes on Grant's great campaign which have been so ably set forth in Col. Chesney's biographical essay. The reckless sacrifice of life at Cold Harbour is disposed of with a formal expression of regret. Nothing is said of the fearful price which Lee made his opponent pay for positions which might have been won more slowly but at less cost. Doubtless Grant does indicate the motive which led him to that policy. He was throughout what we may call in no bad sense a politician soldier. We have already seen that in the Vicksburg campaign. There, as he distinctly avows, his strategy was modified by his estimate of public opinion in the North. The prudence demanded by the strict laws of military science had to give way to the need for an immediate and a brilliant success. The present volume furnishes an instance of the same temper even more striking. Grant is describing an interview with President Lincoln in the spring of 1865, just after the capture of Petersburg. The question between them was whether the Army of the Potomac should hurry on its attack upon Lee with a view to the capture of Richmond, or whether Grant should hold his hand till Sherman, at the head of that Western army which had just made Georgia a wilderness, could act with him:

"I told him [Lincoln] that I had been very anxious to have the Eastern armies vanquish their old enemy, who had so long resisted all their repeated and gallant attempts to subdue them or drive them from their capital. The Western armies had been, in the main, successful until they had conquered all the territory from the Mississipi River to the state of North Carolina, and were now almost ready to knock at the back door of Richmond asking admittance. I said to him that if the Western armies should be even upon the field, operating against Richmond and Lee, the credit would be given to them for the capture by politicians and non-combatants from the section of country which these troops hailed from. It might lead to disagreeable bickerings between members of Congress of the East and those of the West in some of their debates. Western members might be throwing it up to the members of the East that in the suppression of the rebellion they were not able to capture an army or to accomplish much in the way of contributing to that end; but had to wait until the Western armies had conquered all the territory south and west of them, and had then come to help them capture the only army they had been engaged with.

"Mr. Lincoln said he saw that now; but had never thought of it before, because his anxiety was so great he did not care where the aid came from, so that the work was done" (p. 460-1).

There could be no better illustration of the hindrances which beset a confederacy in its war policy.

It is clear that Grant never felt sure that the spirit of the North might not break down under the strain of a prolonged sacrifice. To keep up that spirit there must be visible results and the prospect of a speedy end. It was not enough to make success sure; it must also be made manifest. But it is certain that a strategy which is to satisfy civilian opinion will not necessarily be identical in its details with the strategy which is best adapted to bring a war or a campaign to a successful issue. The civilian will think more of the courage and the tactical skill which gains a position than of the value of the position when gained. Grant felt that his blows must be not only effective, but impressive. Placed as he was, he could hardly avoid what military critics may fairly condemn as wastefulness of life.

Lavish praise of anyone would be wholly out of harmony with Grant's mode of thought and expression. But nothing is more striking than the hearty and emphatic generosity with which he recognises the services of his subordinates. One can hardly say the same of his estimate of his great opponent, Lee. This is in part, no doubt, due to the limits of Grant's work. He has no occasion to touch upon Lee's earlier successes, when, in the words of Col. Chesney, he "crowded into the next two years as much personal glory as has ever fallen to the lot of a commander during the same time." Not, indeed, that in his successful advances he showed a whit more of personal heroism or military skill than in his retreat through the Wilderness. But how can the commander of a successful army make a hero of an opponent who is giving way inch by inch, and whose only success lies in the sufferings which he is inflicting on his pursuers? Yet, over and above this, it is clear that the character of Lee had no special attraction for Grant. He describes him as "an austere man, difficult of approach to his subordinates." Surely that is an inadequate, if not an incorrect, description of that "Uncle Robert" whose troops clung to him through the long agony of the Wilderness as loyally as they had followed him at Antietam or Fredericsburg, with a love which, in the very hour of surrender, overpowered all personal

sense of defeat or humiliation. May we not say that Lee's mixture of restrained reserve with deep sympathy, his power of inspiring affectionate enthusiasm without putting on any semblance of familiarity, were gifts which neither Grant's temper nor his training fully fitted him to understand?

We must remember, too, that Grant's estimate of the Southern commander was founded largely on what he had known of Lee during the Mexican war. Grant has already told us in his first volume that among the lessons which that war had taught him, one was that Lee "was mortal." In spite of the high estimate which Gen. Scott formed of his subordinate from his services in Mexico, it is clear enough that if Lee had died before 1862 Grant's estimate of him would have been only that held by the rest of the world. It may be said that the battles of the Wilderness should have opened Grant's eyes. To expect that is to ask for something like superhuman impartiality. In that campaign Lee's only hope was to make every victory so costly to his enemy that the North would at length refuse to pay the price. The Federal losses were the measure of his success, and we can hardly wonder if Grant shrank from admitting even to himself how far Lee had effected his purpose.

Grant incidentally raises a question of no small interest in his estimate of the Northern troops and his comparison of them with European armies. He describes Sherman's army, probably with no more than justice, as

"sixty thousand as good soldiers as ever trod the earth; better than any European soldiers, because they not only worked like a machine, but the machine thought. European armies know very little what they are fighting for, and care less" (p. 354).

In a later passage the same idea is worked out more elaborately:

"The armies of Europe are machines, the men are brave and the officers capable; but the majority of the soldiers in most of the nations of Europe are taken from a class of people who are not very intelligent, and who have very little interest in the contest in which they are called upon to take part. Our armies were composed of men who were able to read, men who knew what they were fighting for, and could not be induced to serve as soldiers, except in an emergency, when the safety of the nation was involved, and so necessarily must have been more than equal to men who fought merely because they were brave, because they were thoroughly drilled and inured to hardships" (p. 531).

As a statement of facts, there can be little doubt that Grant's estimate is a correct one, yet it is one which lends itself to most perilous misuse. The civilian, inured by such discipline as the soldiery of the American war went through, the man who retains the intelligence of the citizen and superadds the mental and physical training of the professional soldier, is no doubt the best possible material for an army. But how many countries can face the dangers which beset the process of producing him? England assuredly is not one of them. No country can safely depend on citizen troops, where an enemy can at the outset strike a decisive blow, where the loss of the first outwork carries with it almost as an immediate and necessary consequence the loss of some vital position. It is a far cry from Bull Run to Hastings; but the two events together teach a serviceable lesson. Men who scoffed at M'Dowell's troops as cowards must have known little of military history or of human nature. Their panic was not fatal to the North, because the nature of her territory and her vast resources in productive material and in men made it impossible that any adequate invading force could be brought against her. The manhood of England was not all extinct when the trained troops of Harold had fallen on the hill of Senlac; but she was hopelessly lost, because the first blow left her capital and her strongholds at the mercy of an invader. If the conditions of the case had made it possible to keep the enemy at bay, and to fight without staking all on one engagement, in three years Hereward or Waltheof might have headed an army relatively as efficient as that which followed Sherman. On the other hand, an army which has enough professional training to be ready for a sudden emergency can hardly have to the full those qualities with which Grant justly credits his own troops. Yet his lesson is not without its value. It is something to be reminded that the best soldier is not the mere soldier, that the more an army retains of what one may call the civic virtues, the more efficient it will be even for its own special ends. J. A. Doyle.

The Iliad of Homer. A Translation by J. G. Cordery. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.)

Amid the avocations of a laborious post—that of British Resident at Hyderabad—Mr. Cordery has found time and energy to correct and republish, after fifteen years, his translation of the Iliad. He has ventured to print it face to face with the Greek text, thus making the work equally acceptable to the scholar who loves a translation, the beginner who requires one, and the English reader who wishes to know something of Homer without acquiring Greek. On the other hand, the work, though handsomely got up and printed, is somewhat bulky and unwieldy: there is a certain inconvenience in being given too much at a time.

To what extent the translation has been recast since its original publication I am, unfortunately, ignorant. The most general impression left upon me by its perusal is that the last part—the last seven books or so—is the best, and that pre-eminent in merit are the versions of Achilles' shield (book xviii., pp. 267-75) and of Priam's visit to Achilles' tent (book xxiv.). In both of these episodes the blank verse reaches a high level of excellence. But in the first volume (books i.-xii.) there is not anywhere, so far as I can judge, any marked superiority to previous blank verse translations.

Mr. Cordery has kept, at all events, a high ideal before his eyes. In a concise and interesting Preface—in the course of which (p. x.) he seems to confuse Mr. Lang with Mr. Long—he explains the sense in which Aristotle calls Homer dramatic, and passes on to point out how dramatic he is in the more modern sense also, in "delineating and sustaining human character." So deeply is Mr. Cordery impressed with this that he avows his view (pp. viii.-ix.) that

"in any ideal translation of Homer it ought to be as impossible to suppose that anything uttered by Odysseus, for instance, proceeded from Achilles' mouth, as it would be for an Englishman, who had read his Shakspere, to imagine that a speech of Hamlet came from Hotspur or Othello. This applies not only to what is said, but to the manner, to the rhythm, and to the choice of words in which it is uttered."

Modestly deprecating any idea that he has reached this goal, he affirms that he has aimed at it consistently, and desires to be judged by this standard. Few people, probably, have realised the dramatic adaptation of language to character, in Homer, to this extent. The world has grasped the tone and character of Achilles and Hector, Odysseus and Priam, Paris and Helen; but Agamemnon and Menelaus seem to have rather an official than a dramatic attitude in the war. Nestor and Phoenix are felt in one quality alone, Diomedes and Ajax are known by "their swashing blow" rather than by their character. I do not doubt the aspiringness of Mr. Cordery's ideal; but I think he has found it impossible to mark effectually, by language or rhythm, the varying characters of the Iliad as he conceives them. Perhaps, where the art is so unconscious as it is in Homer, a translator is more likely to catch the appropriate tone unconsciously than by direct quest. It will be found by those who do not seek it.

Be this as it may, most people will be apt to test a translation of the Iliad by its power in describing vivid action. Here Mr. Cordery often shows favourably; witness the scene (book v., ll. 855-67) where Diomedes wounds Ares—

"Next with brazen lance,
Brave to the battle-cry Tydides charged;
Athene lent her strength, and drave the point
Into the girdle, where the quilt is braced.
Just there she struck him, biting through the skin,
The heavenly skin, then back quick plucked the spear.
And loud blared Ares' bellow, as loud as when
Nine thousand or ten thousand men of war
Uplift their voices in the shock of arms;
And Trojans and Achaians, all alike,
Knew trembling; such the roar of Ares rose.
As showeth from the clouds a thick black mist,
Bred of the vapourous heat by sultry winds,
Such brazen Ares showed to Tydeus' son,
All in thick clouds, ascending up to heaven."

This is not perfect—"back quick plucked" is an odious cadence; but it has a Homeric rapidity and directness which are essentials, though not the only essentials. A more sonorous style is certainly required. Look, *e.g.*, at the tangle of monosyllables that stand to represent a line like

οὴ δ' ἐκ νεφέων ἰοειδὴς φαίνεται ἀήρ.

This, in fact, is a grave defect in Mr. Cordery's translation. He trusts over much to English of insignificant sound. The compliments (Pref. p. x.) that have been paid to his language are deserved by its purity and clearness, but not by its volume or majesty. I do not imply that his language is prosy. He avoids that trap set for translators, almost always. But his language is poetical in rather a thin way: uniformly good, it is nowhere deeply impressive. Yet in the following passage book vi., ll. 421-32) it comes very near to being

so. Andromache, we need scarcely say, is appealing to Hector:

"Seven brothers once were in my home; but all
That day departed, whence is no return;
There, 'mid their slow-paced herds and fleecy flocks,
Together by the fleet-foot hero slain.
My mother, late the queen of all that lies
Under wild Placos' hill, he bore away
With other booty hither, yet anon
For some rich ransom set her vainly free:
Struck by a dart from arrowy Artemis,
She perished after in her father's house.
But, Hector, all in thee they yet survive;
Father, and mother, and brethren, thou to me,
All, more than all—the husband of my heart!
Have pity, therefore, and remain within;
Lest this, thy child, thou render fatherless,
And me, thy wife, a widow."

This is excellent in its simple pathos; and Hector's reply is almost as good. Does Mr. Cordery do well to end it with the rhyme and scansion of a Spenserian stanza?—

"For oh! may I be fathoms deep in clay,
Or e'er I hear thy cries, or know thee torn
away!"

But the best passage, on the whole, is one to which allusion has already been made—the infinitely mournful address of Priam when he first confronts Achilles—(book xxiv., ll. 486-506; vol. ii., p. 491):

"Thy Father—O thou image of the Gods,
Achilles, think of him—then look on me,
Like him, upon the threshold-step of death.
Haply the neighbours harry his estate,
Nor hath he who may drive the ill away.
Nathless, whilst hearing thou art yet alive,
He still hath joy at heart, and day by day
Hath hope to see his son, from Troy return'd.
A thousandfold more wretched I than he!
The bravest men through Troy were all my sons;
Not one of all those bravest now remains.
. . . . Already to the war the most had fall'n;
And now the one who yet survived to me,
Sole saviour of his brethren and his home,
Him, standing for his country, thou hast slain—
Ev'n Hector. For which cause I now have
come,
Here, 'mid mine enemy's fleet, and make this
moan,
And bear a priceless ransom. Hear, then, hear,
Achilles! of the gods have reverence;
Pity me, if but for thy father's sake!
Yet surely none more pitiable than I,
Who now have borne what never man on earth
Hath borne before me, lifting to my lips
The hands of the destroyer of my sons!"

Here the feeling of the passage is given to perfection. If any fault is to be found, it is, perhaps, that the lines are rather too separate. Blank verse is never, I think, quite effective unless it falls into paragraphs as well as lines; and this may well override the comparative separateness of the original hexameters, for a translation in a different metre cannot aim at facsimile.

In so long a work, it is evident that even the translator's careful revision must leave some blemishes. It is not pleasant, yet it may be serviceable, to pick some small holes. One instance of rhyme in the middle of blank verse (vol. i., p. 243) I have already mentioned. It is unlucky that there is a similar flaw at the very outset; ll. 3 and 4 of book i. rhyme beyond disguise; so do ll. 3 and 4 on p. 119 of vol. i. Why should Menelaus appear so often (vol. i., p. 201, &c.) as Menelas? Is Idas (vol. i., p. 157) a correct counterpart of Ἰδαῖος? Or Cynaras of Κινύρης? Is not "Ajax, he of Telamon," a misleading phrase to the non-classical reader? Is "upcurling spears" (vol. ii., p. 11) a fortunate expression? οὐ . . . ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδ' ἀπὸ πέτρης (vol. ii., p. 379) is surely not "under an oak or *off* a pleasant rock" (which would be a curiously conspicuous place for a lovers' meeting) but "from the shadow of oak or rock," sheltering shepherd and shepherdess at noontide. "Dragon" for δράκοντα conveys an idea to the English reader inconsistent with the Homeric picture (vol. i., p. 459). There is, perhaps, better authority than I can discover for "mail-frocked," by which Mr. Cordery is fond of rendering χαλκοχιτώνων; λέων ὀρεσίτροφος is a better phrase than "a lion *cradled* on the hills." Sometimes, too, the translator ignores, by omission, epithets which in Homer have a distinct force, as, *e.g.* (vol. i., p. 209). "δεινὴν γὰρ ἄγεν θεὸν ἄνδρα τ' ἄριστον" is more than "for it bare a Goddess by a Hero." And even the apparently commonplace τεύχεα καλά (i. 409) is something besides "his armour"; while on the same page the opposite error is committed, of rendering "πότμον ἀναπλήσαντες" by "fulfilled their *bloody* dooms"—a concrete and physical instead of a dignified and abstract phrase. In vol. ii., p. 51, "my mother bare Her son no common craven" suggests exactly the opposite meaning to what is intended. Sometimes, in search of variety, Mr. Cordery almost loses his metre, as (i., p. 145)

"And Sthenelus at his side, Capaneus' son,"

and (p. 101)

"For youth is passionate, unstable, unsure."

The Greek text certainly requires careful revision, especially in accents and aspirates, as well as in spelling. I will not do more in the way of a list (which would be a long one) than point to the spelling of l. 91., book xii.; l. 331, book xxii.; the frequency of aspirates standing where they ought not, *e.g.*, in l. 326, book xxii.—l. 50, book xv.; of misaccentuation, as in l. 247, book xv. These are pardonable errors, provided they are few; but a glance at the text will exhibit them as far too frequent. The notes, however, sparingly added at the end of each volume, are modestly written and, on points of interest to all, give just the amount of information which the ordinary reader requires.

E. D. A. Morshead.

Oranges and Alligators: Sketches of South Florida Life. By Iza Duffus Hardy. (Ward & Downey.)

The smug alligator which appears on one corner of the cover of Miss Hardy's volume and the sprig of orange blossom on the other may be regarded as the emblazonments of Florida. They constitute its most notable productions. It has also a climate which attracts hosts of winter visitors, and, its enemies declare, it has a malaria also which is even better remembered. Snakes and swamps are likewise reported; and, not improbably, the unhappy Scotchmen who paid fifty shillings an acre for land in the Sarasota colony, which the promoter of that adventure had bought for thirteen and sixpence, may feel inclined to add considerably to the category of its shortcomings. Miss Hardy, however, has never been an orange grower. It has not been her lot to clear "wild land," or, like the aristocratic Briton whom she describes, follow the calling of carter until the orange trees began to bear. Nor has she been swindled by Mr. Scadder, or prostrated by the malarious air, the very existence of which the enthusiastic Floridan denied, "unless," he added as an afterthought, "one has been imprudent enough to be out of doors after sunset."

Hence, it is possible her picture of the country is a little sunnier than the disappointed settler will be inclined to paint of what has been described as "the best lied-about state in the Union." On the whole, however, the reader who is willing to accept her pleasantly written pages as a fair average, and, so far as her opportunities went, perfectly impartial account of one of the oldest but at the same time newest portion of the Great Republic, will derive from its study a better idea of life in that part of the world than from any other book with which we are acquainted. Mr. Drake's history is admirable. But it is not brought down to a later period than 1878, and eight years in America is like a lifetime in the Old World. The same objection may be made to the works of Lanier, Hallock, and Fairbank, while the sheaves of pamphlets issued during the last decade may be one and all set down as simply the more or less imaginative efforts of speculators with lands to sell, or in some other way commercially interested in attracting people to the country. These pamphleteers have been the worst enemies of Florida. Telling either what was absolutely untrue, or, at best, only part of the truth, they have disgusted the colonists who were attracted by their flattering tales; and, as a natural consequence, in the reaction which ensued the country has received something less than fair play. This, however, is the case not only with Florida, but with every other quarter in like circumstances, our own colonies forming no exception to the universal rule.

Miss Hardy is evidently charmed with the state as a place of winter residence. She tells us of rough and ready housekeeping, of pleasant trips up half-explored rivers, of picnics under the shady semi-tropical trees, and, at second-hand, of the cheery struggles of the young Englishmen who seem to form the majority of the settlers in that part of Florida where she lived during the winter of 1885-6. But we have, also, much information regarding the culture of the orange and lime, of the art of "raising" tomatoes for the Northern market, and of the cost of orange groves. The settler who has been induced to believe that the soil of Florida, like that of Eden, is "going entirely too cheap," may be surprised to learn that there are plenty of spots suited for gardening which will bring from 800 to 1,000 dollars the acre. Even the wild land, which is saleable at a much lower figure, costs from 50 to 75 dollars an acre to clear there or anywhere else; so that, in reality, at the present rates, an estate could be acquired in Kent almost as cheaply as in Washington Territory or Florida, though, of course, as the value of land consists in what it will return, the balance is in favour of a country which can rear oranges at from two to eight dollars a box instead of wheat at thirty shillings the quarter. A five-acre grove, 350 trees budded, five years from the bud, a quarter of a mile

from a station, is offered at 1,800 dollars; while "40 acres best pine land, lake front, 2,000 trees, 1,500 bearing, good house and garden, guavas, pine-apples, &c., half a mile from Maitland," are advertised as going for 30,000 dollars. In brief,

"the cost of land in Florida," Miss Hardy tells us, "covers, of course, a very wide range, according to location and quality. It may be had at all prices, from a dollar and a quarter to a thousand dollars an acre; but it may be safely said that nothing *worth having* can now be had at a dollar and a quarter, nor for a good deal more! I was once offered a 'bargain' in the shape of forty acres of good medium pine land (with a front on a lake answering to the euphonious name of 'Red Bug') for three hundred dollars. A site to which I took an especial fancy, on the shore of the loveliest of little lakes, bordered with splendid pine-trees, was not to be got under four hundred dollars the acre" (p. 78).

The land is scrubby and patchy—a piece of good alternating with a bit of very bad, and then again after a short interval with a third section of most indifferent quality.

However, the intending emigrant, as well as the less critical "general reader," will find in Miss Hardy's book plenty of information regarding pine land and bay land, high and low hammock, flat woods, and town lots, and groves of budded trees and seedlings, negroes and "crackers," hard-working English dandies reduced to their primitive elements, and incidentally also concerning the few Americans who manage to find a home amid these shoals of "Europeans." Nor does she conceal the truth about the cold wave which in 1885, for the first time in fifty years, swept South, and injured the orange groves; or about the mosquitoes, which make life a burden in spite of their being affirmed to be a sort of prophylactic against fever; and, though she never saw a snake, she does not omit a gruesome paragraph or two anent mocassins, and so forth. Evidently the utmost pains have been taken to arrive at the truth, or what seems to our finite understanding to be that fleeting goal.

As might have been expected from so practised a writer, Miss Hardy's English is as graceful as her story is pleasing. Nor is the charm of her style disfigured by the unconscious introduction of an Americanism here and there; though, perhaps, "Punch's Advice" (p. 118), like Oliver Twist's request, having now done ample work in the service of the small fry of literature, might receive a long holiday. Robert Brown.

The Diary and Correspondence of Dr. John Worthington. Edited by James Crossley. Vol. I., 1847. Vol. II., part 1, 1855. Vol. II., part 2, 1886, Edited by Richard Copley Christie. (Printed for the Chetham Society.)

Many students, both at home and abroad, will hear with pleasure that the publication of Worthington's *Diary* is at last completed. It is now nearly forty years since the late Mr. James Crossley began the task of editing, and it is thirty-one years since the last instalment prepared by him came from the press. The delay was a frequent matter of remonstrance, which Mr. Crossley invariably put aside with some temporising plea. When he died, no trace could be found of the materials he was understood to have collected for annotations, such as those which make the earlier part a mine especially full, as Prof. Masson has said, of "nuggets of biographical lore." Mr. Crossley was so well-read in the literature of the seventeenth century, and had such a genuine interest in its theological and philosophical speculations and controversies, that Dr. Worthington's *Diary* was well fitted to bring out the best that was in him, and to turn to advantage his wonderful command of minute and curious information respecting the men, now to a large degree forgotten, whose names were then on the tongues of scholars.

Mr. Christie has had a difficult task in completing the undertaking so mysteriously abandoned by Mr. Crossley; and perhaps the greatest praise is due to him for avoiding the temptation—and it must have been a great one—of continuing the work of annotation upon the somewhat gigantic scale of his predecessor. His notes are sufficient, but their limits are severely restrained, while those of Mr. Crossley overflowed into rivers of learned digression, with only a single thin bank of text to dispute with them the possession of the ample page.

Worthington was born at Manchester in 1617, and the most important position he attained was that of Master of Jesus College, Cambridge. He held several benefices, and during the plague of London had the courage and conscientiousness to continue at his post as preacher at St. Benet's Fink. He was burnt out in the great fire of London. The doctor's married life was a happy one, and the death of his wife was the great grief of his latter age. The responsibility of a widower, who was also a recluse student, with a young family, often comes out in his letters.

"I can see that they are fed, and instruct them in some things; but for Damaris and her sisters as they grow up, I cannot instruct them in what is proper and usefull for their sex."

His ignorance of the practice of domestic medicine, then more essential than now, troubled him, and suggests the observation—

"Many have died this winter; sometimes two, sometimes three, out of an house; and the church is full of garlands, hung up for those that died in youth."

It is not often, however, that Worthington's letters contain allusions to social customs such as this. Ingoldsby—to which his remark refers—was distasteful to him as the scene of his wife's death; and he made many efforts to obtain some other appointment, especially one that would bring him nearer to a large library and the company of scholars. In 1670 he became lecturer at Hackney, and he died there in 1671. His writings are not of first-rate importance, but he was an admirable editor. His toil in the publication of Mede's works must have been very great; and his observations on the proper discharge of editorial duties (as given on p. 338) are still worthy the consideration of those who, for whatever reason, undertake the thankless task of piloting another's bark upon the stormy sea of printer's ink. Mr. Christie promises, in another volume, to complete a bibliography of Worthington's writings.

We have seen that Worthington's life was not eventful, and the entries in his diary are of the briefest and most business-like character. He records the execution of Charles I. in half a line, and the only matter that is dealt with in detail is the election of a college cook. The entries, slight as they are, have some biographical value; but the real interest of the book is in the correspondence, and especially in the letters of Samuel Hartlib, who formed a connecting link between the scholars of England and of the continent. The part now issued contains a greater number of Worthington's own letters. Many of these are merely applications for preferment, but some of them deal with matters of literary interest. The most important portions of the new volume are those containing the correspondence of Worthington with Dr. Henry More, the Platonist, and Dr. Nathaniel Ingelo. Both of these learned men had great confidence in Worthington's judgment, and profited by his suggestions in the revision of their writings—which are now so completely forgotten that it is difficult to realise the fact that they were once popular. Yet More is said to have made the fortunes of his publishers. Worthington was the confidant both of More and Cudworth, when their friendship was endangered in consequence of a common intention of writing a book on Ethics! That of More was printed, and has reached oblivion; that of Cudworth, on which he based high hopes of fame and preferment, still remains in MS. in the British Museum. There is plenty of literary gossip in the letters, chiefly, however, relating to theological writers. Thus we learn that Poole had five presses at work in printing his great *Synopsis*. Worthington sought for the Hebrew MSS. of Ainsworth, and the astronomical observations of Horrox, and took an equal interest in the Lithuanian Bible and in the Socinian treatises. Altogether we gain a pleasant impression of the scholarly Worthington. We may smile at some of his speculations about apparitions, and bearded angels, but we see him keenly interested in learning and literature; trusted and beloved by his great Cambridge contemporaries; happy in his domestic relations; and bearing misfortune and sorrows with the resignation that did not cease to feel because it was strong to endure.

William E. A. Axon.

A GERMAN HISTORY OF IRELAND.

Geschichte Irlands von der Reformation bis zu seiner Union mit England. Von Dr. R. Hassencamp. (Leipzig.)

This history, which had its origin in an essay delivered by the author in connexion with his duties as Oberlehrer of the Royal Gymnasium at Ostrowo—a small town in the province of Posen—is, we are informed and as we might have inferred from the fact that a period of 300 years is treated of in an equal number of pages, intended not so much for professional students as to supply what the author rightly considers to be an important gap in the general historical literature of Germany.

Prof. Gardiner and Mr. Lecky have done much to promote a more careful study of Irish history than was formerly considered necessary by writers on English history. But

in Germany, if we may judge from the fact that the best general account of Ireland is probably Lappenberg's short sketch in Ersch and Gruber's Encyclopaedia (1845), the old feeling of indifference in regard to Irish history still prevails. Dr. Hassencamp has now, however, given to the Germans what, if it is not a very brilliant narrative, at any rate possesses the more solid merit of being an impartial and reliable account of the relations that have existed between the two countries since the beginning of the sixteenth century. With this object in view Dr. Hassencamp was, no doubt, wise in declining to enter upon the debatable ground of the nineteenth century, though it is, perhaps, advisable in general histories of this kind to risk something in order to make the picture as complete as possible. But it is not so easy to see why the Reformation was selected by him as his starting point. It is perfectly true that the adoption of Lutheran doctrines by Henry VIII., together with the reassertion of the English supremacy in Ireland, led to fresh complications in the existing relation, between the government and the great bulk of the people. But the establishment of an Anglican hierarchy in the island does not, I venture to think, constitute an epoch-marking event in the history of Ireland. On the other hand, the system of colonisation begun under Mary and definitely adopted by James as the best means for settling the Irish question does mark the commencement of an epoch such as Dr. Hassencamp is in search of. It was, of course, only natural, considering the position which Elizabeth assumed in regard to the Papacy, that the religious disabilities of the Catholics should figure largely in the Irish *gravamina* of the period. But it was not until the Puritans began to attain to a dominant position in the government of England that the religious question came into the foreground, and even then it was mainly through the exertions of the priests and Jesuits that it did so. And, indeed, it must be admitted that, if neither Elizabeth nor her immediate successors, James and Charles, betrayed any great anxiety for the conversion of the Irish Catholics they certainly manifested no intense zeal in the work of persecution. As Bishop Bedell's son-in-law, Clogy, points out—"The hatred of the Irish was directed more against the English nation than against their religion." Dr. Hassencamp is, I think, unnecessarily severe in his criticism of the policy of the Lords Justices Sir W. Parsons and Sir J. Borlase. It is certainly a grave and, I believe, unfounded charge to bring against them of fomenting the Irish rebellion of 1641 in order to serve their own individual interests; although the method they adopted for its suppression may not commend itself to our judgment any more than it did to that of the Royalist commanders—Ormond Clanricarde and St. Leger. In regard to the policy of the Long Parliament, as well as of "their creatures"—as Dr. Hassencamp reproachfully styles the Irish Council — it is just as unsafe to rely too implicitly upon native chronicles as upon Carte and Clarendon. I have no desire to whitewash Sir William Parsons's character, though Miss Hickson evidently believes it to be not beyond redemption; but it must be patent to any one who bears in mind the complications arising out of the very peculiar relations that existed at the time between Charles and "his Parliament" that it would have been the height of folly on the part of the Irish government to have entrusted the army wholly to the Earl of Ormond. In dealing with the Cromwellian settlement, which is, indeed, the cardinal point of Irish history, Dr. Hassencamp has, of course, relied upon the classical work of Mr. Prendergast. But his strong point is the eighteenth century. Here, on the whole, Dr. Hassencamp has succeeded in maintaining that judicial tone which is at once so desirable and so difficult to attain to in Irish matters, though he does not hesitate to stigmatise Pitt's share in the Act of Union in a manner which, however deserved, cannot be very pleasing to that stateman's encomiasts.

R. Dunlop.

NEW NOVELS.

Cynic Fortune. By D. Christie Murray. (Chatto & Windus.)

The Wooing of Catherine, and other Tales. By E. Frances Poynter. (Hurst & Blackett.)

The Willow Garth. By W. M. Hardinge. (Bentley.)

In a Moment of Passion. By "Christel." (White.)

Splendid Shackles; a Story in Two Chains. (Maxwell.)

The Westhorpe Mystery. By Iza Duffus Hardy. (White.)

My First Crime. By G. Macé. (Vizetelly.)

Mr. Christie Murray is seldom otherwise than readable, and nobody will have any difficulty in getting through the single volume of *Cynic Fortune*. The elements of the story, it is true, are rather well worn, and they are not much freshened by the manner of putting them together so far as the mere plot goes. But every part of the book is well written and lively; and the characters, though not much fresher than the incidents, are in the same way made more than tolerable by the *leste* and easy fashion in which they are presented. Indeed, one Cyrus Sullivan, an associate of criminals, who is not exactly a criminal himself, has a spice of novelty about him. The attraction, however, of the story is wholly in the telling. The opening murder is very fairly done, though Mr. Christie Murray forgets to point the moral that when you do commit murder it is as well to do it with the blinds down. Perhaps he would reply that blinds down always create suspicion; but still we incline to the precaution. The transformation of the murderous Bohemian into a wealthy squire, and his almost complete oblivion of the murder itself are also good, and the hungry adventures of a major and a barrister are not unworthy of the *Vie de Bohéme*. Only Mr. Christie Murray would oblige us if in his next edition he would correct what he gives as a couplet of Barbier:

"Le garçon joufflu, bien frais et dans *son* gloire,
Chantant, à plein gosier, les belles après-boire."

The poetical merits of the author of the *Iambes* have been very variously estimated. But it did not require a reference to "Le Rire" to convince us, first, that Barbier never made an alexandrine consist of eleven syllables; secondly, that he did not make *gloire* masculine; and thirdly, that he was not guilty of the singular expression "the beautiful feminine after-drinkings" which Mr. Christie-Murray or his printers have by the simple process of inserting a hyphen attributed to him. This, however, does not in the least interfere with the readableness of *Cynic Fortune*.

The tales comprised in Mrs. Poynter's two volumes are all well written and gracefully composed, though the author has rather a tendency to abuse the pathetic. What an irreverent person once called "bringing your reader down by chucking a coffin at him" is not good literary sportsmanship. Coffins are *les grands moyens*, and should not be lightly employed. Occasionally, too, as in "Ambrose Malet," the precise point of the story is not emphasised with sufficient directness. But we can pardon a great deal to work executed with such a complete absence of pretentiousness, and, at the same time, with such elegance (the word is out of fashion, but we can't help that) of thought and language as Mrs. Poynter's.

Certainly we shall never use the word elegance of Mr. W. M. Hardinge unless he alters very remarkably. For gaudy preciousness of language, not masking but bringing into relief poverty, if not vulgarity, of thought, we cannot remember many books to match *The Willow Garth*,

"In all the memory, not outworn,
Of many a dull three-volumed morn";

though, by the way, *The Willow Garth* is (mercifully) in two volumes only. The story is of the simplest—befooling of honest yeoman by high-bred enchantress. The courting is conducted in this highly natural fashion. "You play ball with life and death," says honest yeoman to befooling enchantress, "because your nerves are not yet sensible of weight." "A whole long day—it must be so much to a cow or a sheep! Here, too, it may be much, but it is a muchness of the wrong order—like a day in the shambles for them," writes befooling enchantress to honest yeoman. When their creator writes in his own person, it is much the same, only with a muchness of a still mucher order, as Miss Waldine de Stair would probably have said if she had been very playful and murderous indeed.

After Mr. Hardinge's patchouli and bad liqueur, the commonplace, open-air, milk-and-water silliness of *In a Moment of Passion* is quite refreshing. We confess an honest inability to say exactly what it is all about. A mother on her deathbed makes her daughter promise not to marry somebody; and there is a bargee who not only talks the most extraordinary dialect known to man, but has a wife named Sukey Sue, and keeps a man, whom he has picked up drowning, in the barge cabin for a few months, torturing him, as it appears, for the fun of the thing. These agreeable incidents only lead up to a kind of grandsire triple of marriage bells, after a story which "Christel" informs us has been composed in more than an ordinary sense *Dei gratia*. Here are her remarkable words:

"God in His goodness, from various channels, allowed the threads of my story to be gathered and joined together, after many years of patient waiting." We do not know whether the natural connexion between blasphemy and bad grammar is best illustrated by this or by a later passage.

"Some have returned to the earth from whence they came, there awaiting the dread summons of their neglected Lord, who, when the trumpet sounds, will have to go forth and give an answer for all their misdoings on earth."

This heresy is, we think, entirely new. When "Christel" writes in this fashion about subjects on which she evidently feels very deeply indeed, the general character of her book may, perhaps, be guessed. "She laid and sobbed," says she of one of her heroines; and a tender-hearted person might really "*lay* and sob" to think that such a well-meaning author should write such rubbish.

There seems, however, to have been some peculiarly puckish spirit in the air when the writers of this batch of novels sat down to their work, for *Splendid Shackles* is also a very mad book. It is not morbid and affected like *The Willow Garth*, or puerile and incoherent like *In a Moment of Passion*, but it is, as the sanity of books goes, anything but sane. The "two chains"—a little joke which must not be pushed too far—refer to the fact that the story goes on at two periods, removed by some twenty years or so from one another, after the fashion reprobated by Sir Philip Sidney. A pretty Irish girl, Phemie St. Aymer—with a prig of a lover who thinks himself a great novelist, a half-lunatic half Pecksniffian father, and a stepmother who is affectionate but scarcely sympathising—is brought to that pass that she has to marry an old nobleman in Chain One. An extensive, or at least mysterious mixing of babies knits on the end of one chain to the beginning of the other; and the later part of the book exhibits to the reader an Earl of St. Evremont, who is not all an earl—in fact who is wanting in some of the most important requirements of an earl—but who yet is not the earl in quite a different fashion from that which his enemies suppose. If this sounds bewildering we can only say that so is the book. It is almost certainly a first attempt; and, though crammed with faults, it is not without a certain promise and some touches of distinct, though very ill-regulated, cleverness. This last remark will, we hope, convince the author (who gives no name) that we are, as she says, of "the sweet souls whose blood the bitter waters of reviewing had not turned to poison, but had kept sweet and pure," and not of those "in whose sorely reviewing veins ran no longer blood, but most acid gall." "Sorely reviewing" is excellent. It sounds rather like the adonic of an English sapphic stanza.

Miss Duffus Hardy is quite entitled to have her shilling dreadful like other people, and *The Westhorpe Mystery* is a very fair sample of its kind. A mysterious and beautiful young woman, with the unusual name of Charmian Netherseale, is stabbed by the side of a pond, and what the reader has to do is to find out what came before and after. In doing this he wants no reviewer's help. The story is carried along very fairly, with a little tall writing now and then, but not too much. We do not, however, like Miss Duffus Hardy's notion of a privately got-up duel, in which the dead man is to pass off and is passed off as a suicide. There may have been a reason for it in this case; but it would not do as a rule. The French pother of *procès-verbal* and so forth is a caricature, no doubt; but it is a caricature of something quite necessary, if duelling is not to be a very convenient cloak for assassination.

As for *Mon Premier Crime*, everybody who has read it in French will recommend those who have not, and who like crime-novels, to read it in English. There are some nasty things in it; but there is also a good deal that is interesting, and not a little (such as the proceedings at the Anarchist meeting) which is very amusing. Above all, the detective and other details may be relied upon, and anybody who wants to put some French crime into a novel may be respectfully requested to go to M. Macé.

George Saintsbury.

RECENT THEOLOGY.

The Fathers of Jesus. A Study of the Lineage of the Christian Doctrine and Traditions. By Keningale Cook. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.) *The Fathers of Jesus* is not, as a casual glance at the title-page might lead one to suppose, a work on the Jesuits. The title is chosen to designate—not very happily in our opinion—the well-worn theme first brought into prominence by Tindal in his celebrated "Christianity as old as the Creation," and since discussed by so many authors from so many different standpoints. Dr. Cook might indeed have employed Tindal's own title, had it been unappropriated, since his aim is to trace the thoughts and precepts of the Gospel to the first historical records of humanity. His starting-point comes as near to the Creation, or—speaking with the dread of physical science heterodoxy before our eyes—to that stage in the process of evolution best adumbrated by that term—as "the Book of Thoth" (the Egyptian Hermes). From this product of hoar antiquity—in which, we may incidentally note, genuine correspondences with Christ's teaching are equally few and vague—Dr. Cook proceeds down the stream of human history, and finds among the Fathers—we should say predecessors—of Jesus, Zorooster, Sakya Muni, the sages of Greece, and especially Pythagoras and Plato. On the relation of Jesus to Greek thought Dr. Cook has an interesting discussion of the question (viii., vol. ii.) "Did Jesus know Greek?" and, without pronouncing a definite judgment on the point, he adduces a number of probabilities which certainly suggest an affirmative answer. A somewhat closer connexion with the subject of the book is however found when Dr. Cook comes to treat of the "Tradition of the Elders," and the "Teaching of Philo." Here the filiation of Christian doctrine may be said to assume an undeniable form, though Dr. Cook does not seem to have added much to our already existing knowledge on this well-worn subject. Two chapters on "The Sacred and the Profane" and "The Genius of Parable" bring the book to a close. Our readers will be able to gather from the synopsis just given some notion of its general drift and character. It is a work marked by conspicuous merits and marred by grave defects. Nothing but praise, *e.g.*, can be given to its high standpoint, its breadth of view, its noble catholicity of spirit, its occasional keen thought and pithy remark (see, *e.g.*, the comparison of Plato and Jesus, vol. i., p. 333, and the observation on the fourth Gospel, ii., p. 98). On the other hand the book is almost totally lacking in method and arrangement. In his zeal for Christianity, and his efforts to find affinities to its teaching in the general thought of the world, Dr. Cook has employed too large a net with too fine a mesh. Thereby, he has enclosed a considerable number of trite ethical maxims, the outcome of common human experience, and the natural operation of social instincts, with no special relation to the teachings of Christ, certainly without the least claim to stand to them *in loco parentis*. The style of the book, while occasionally marked by force and concentration, is, on the whole, very uneven, and is almost wholly devoid of ease, polish, and flexibility. It is moreover disfigured by mannerisms, and a tasteless affectation of archaic words and phrases. Dr. Cook seems fond, too, of coining new terms, though we cannot congratulate him on the products of his verbal mintage. It is certainly to be hoped that such terms as "depiction," "soulic," "animal-soulic," "remotion," "impermanency" (for transitoriness), "upstanding" (for resurrection), will never pass current in our language. Nor, setting aside his erudite research, does the work contain undeniable proof of its author's sound learning. He certainly seems unaware of the philosophical meaning of the term "Nominalist"; and his translations of passages from the New Testament and other Greek writings are by no means happy (*e.g.*, ii., p. 287). In short, the *Fathers of Jesus* is a work unexceptionable in tone and intention, but unequal and feeble in execution. One satisfactory reflection suggested by such works is the revolution that has taken place in the methods of evidential writers. Formerly it was deemed necessary to prove how wholly the doctrine of Christ differed, not only in degree, but in kind, from any other outcome of human wisdom. Bishop Warburton, *e.g.*, sneeringly remarked of Tindal's book that "under pretence of advancing the antiquity of Christianity he laboured to undermine its original." Now it is coming to be recognised that Christ's teaching is the highest concentration, the most finished expression, of the ethical and spiritual lore of humanity; and it is on this fact that its claims to supernatural and divine origin must ultimately rest. We may add that Dr. Cook, for whatever reason, seems to ignore entirely the works of his fellow-labourers in the same field. On his general subject he would have found, *e.g.*, useful hints in Mr. Moncure Conway's *Sacred Anthology*, and in Clarke's *Ten Great Religions*; while in the Indian part of his subject he would have received much help from Dr. Muir's *Sanskrit Texts*; and his affinities between the teaching of Christ and Greek literature might have been made much closer if he had consulted the learned *Logos Spermaticos* of Dr. Edmund Spiess.

The Growth of the Church in its Organisation and Institutions. By John Cunningham. (Macmillan.) This work consists of the Croall Lectures delivered by Dr. Cunningham in the early part of this year. They treat of a theme already variously discussed, but which, for obvious reasons, will always retain a perennial freshness of interest for theologians—viz., the evolution in doctrine and government of the Christian Church. The lecturer brings to his task a fair equipment of learning, and what is still rarer in this department of enquiry—a spirit of calm and dispassionate tolerance. He is moreover a believer in the physical doctrine of evolution, and continually adduces it to illustrate his own argument. Occasionally, we must add, these references are dragged in somewhat violently and without due literary tact—*e.g.* p., 71, we read, of a comparatively unimportant ecclesiastical "survival," "traces of the more primi-

tive practice remained long afterwards like the vestiges of the eocene period in the midst of the miocene." A still more glaring instance of this scientific purple patchwork occurs at p. 7, when we are told—"The human embryo becomes the man, and so the *foetal* Christian meetings could develop only into a Christian Church." Dr. Cunningham's general conclusion is given (p. 76) in terms whose noble Catholicity we approve, though we have no space to quote them. As a matter of current political interest we may note that those who are trying to substitute Church Reform for Disestablishment, and are proposing parochial councils as a main feature in their scheme, are shown by Dr. Cunningham to be propounding no novelty, but to be reverting to a primitive type of Church government.

Historic Aspects of the a priori *Argument concerning the Being and Attributes of God.* By T. G. Cazenove. (Macmillan.) The object of this little work is to present in a historical form the successive phases of the well-known ontological argument for the existence of Deity, which, born of Greek Platonism, reasserted vaguely by Augustine, was finally set forth in formal embodiment by Anselm, Descartes, and other metaphysicians. The work, therefore, is expository, not controversial. In a rapid and discursive manner Dr. Cazenove passes in review the four chief statements of this proof set forth by Anselm, Descartes, Dr. Clark, and Mr. Gillespie—a Scotch metaphysician of some eminence. In the present day—as our readers are aware—this argument is somewhat out of date. It has shared the suspicion and neglect which has befallen all pure metaphysics in recent times. There are, however, grounds for believing in its revival in the near future, though perhaps in a modified form. If this should happen, Dr. Cazenove's monograph will possess considerable interest as a thoughtful, modest, and ingenuous statement of its most important aspects in the past.

The Eucharistic Life of Jesus Christ. By M. Jacques Biroart. Translated by Edward G. Varnish, with Preface by A. Tooth. (Sonnenschein.) It is difficult to see why this book was translated. It is anything but a favourable specimen of its kind. It consists of eight sermons preached, as we should say, on the foundation of M. de Montholon during "the Octave of the Holy Sacrament." By the terms of the foundation one element of these discourses was to deal with the controversy between Rome and the Reformed Churches. Hence we have two almost incompatible elements—mysticism and logical discussion. Only the highest oratorical genius, combined with saintly unction, could render such an union acceptable; and Biroart never shows one spark of genius. He lived just before the era of the great preachers of the time of Louis XIV. His style shows most of the defects of the previous methods, and seldom any of the excellencies of the later ones. Judging from internal evidence we should say that he was a man of weak memory; and, in order to learn by heart, as the custom then was, these long discourses, he had recourse to fixed, minute, and arbitrary divisions. Everything must be forced into the same mould, and constructed after exactly the same plan. We find throughout the same things in the same place. There is the introduction closed with the *Ave Maria*, then the exordium, followed by two parts called speculative and practical, then the controversy, and the conclusion; and in each of these are minor subdivisions which follow with the same regularity. The result is that we have not only the false and petty conceits which belong to the preaching of that day, but much that is almost devoid of sense and reason. Sermon IV., on the Saviour's Life of Love, is superior to the rest, and is the only one in which the preacher attains to what makes mysticism tolerable. For mysticism cramped by logic, instead of informed by unction, or vivified by imagination, is of all writing the most dreary and the most irritating. We do not say that Biroart is insincere; but to these sermons may be applied the words of an actor to some other preacher: "I speak falsehood as if it were reality. You speak of realities as if they were false." And this effect is heightened by the controversy. We do not remember anywhere such frequent mistranslations, more unfair glosses, such palpable perversions of texts and citations from the Fathers. The qualifying word is constantly omitted, and additions are made in the translations of which there is no trace in the text. The doctrines of opponents are simply caricatured. There is not a trace of the least real study of them. We are not concerned to defend the doctrine of Calvin; but, in contrast to such parody, we may quote the words of Bishop Cosin, a contemporary of Biroart: "Cujus verba (cum in Institutionibus et alibi) talia sunt, et priscorum Patrum stylo ac mente tam convenientia, ut reformatorum Catholicorum nemo aliis uti desideraret."

The Expositor. Third Series, Vol. III. (Hodder & Stoughton). From a critical point of view, the course of a periodical might be described by a crooked line, like those employed to mark the variations of a barometer or thermometer, sometimes rising above, sometimes falling below, a straight line, denoting its general average of attainment. It is, therefore, a reason for congratulation when a given number or volume rises, by the special superiority of one or more of its contributions, to a higher than its customary level. Not only is the particular number or volume thereby uplifted, but the general standard of the periodical shares in the elevation. It affords us much pleasure to observe that this remark holds good of the present volume of *The Expositor.* It seems to us to be one of unusual excellence. Chiefest in importance is the paper of Prof. Curtiss on "Wellhausen and his Theory of the Pentateuch." This is an article of a kind rarely found in English periodicals—a review of a prominent foreign theologian whose works are beginning to attract attention in England, but who is not well known to the English public. Another paper of conspicuous merit is Capt. Conder's "Reply to Prof. Socin on the English Explorations in Palestine." In this we are glad to be informed, *apropos* of recent German investigations into the constituent parts of the Bible, that "a school of more sober criticism, which acknowledges our inability to dogmatise as to the exact date and tendency of every episode of the Old Testament books, is fast arising," &c. To which we heartily reply, "The faster the better." The contributions of Mr. Overton and Prof. Sanday are also of unusual interest, as are those of Canon Driver and the President of the British Association on "The Cosmogony of Genesis," &c.; though, as to the latter subject, we cannot congratulate the writers on any decided advance in settling an issue which, in our opinion, need never have been raised.

The Monthly Interpreter. Vol. III. (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.) Our occasional monthly notices of this useful periodical render needless a detailed criticism of its collected volumes. This seems to be quite up to the level of its predecessors. For that matter, an organ of traditional and conservative exegesis must find less difficulty in preserving an uniform standard of production than one open to novel methods and untried conclusions. But notwithstanding its wonted immobility, the *Monthly Interpreter* bears incidental testimony to the difficulty of standing quite still when everything in its environment is in motion. Thus, in the present volume we have, as a surrender to the resistless demands of modern criticism, the admission of the dual authorship of Zechariah, though, as a set-off to this unwonted concession, the unity of Isaiah, which is almost as indefensible as that of Zechariah, is resolutely maintained. Other articles of more than ordinary interest are Dr. Lansing's "Pithom, the Treasure City," Prof. Sayce's "The Old Testament in the Light of Recent Discoveries," and Canon Rawlinson's "On the Chief Cities of Ancient Assyria." Nor must we omit to mention a paper on a different subject, Prof. Thompson's second chapter on "The Anti-Christian Systems of the Nineteenth Century," which, though a trifle one-sided philosophically speaking, is not without profound and suggestive remarks.

We have also received:—*Christian Patience:* the Strength and Discipline of the Soul—a course of lectures by Bishop Ullathorne (Burns and Oates); *Theism and Evolution:* an Examination of Modern Speculative Theories as related to Theistic Conceptions of the Universe, by Joseph S. Van Dyke, with an Introduction by Archibald A. Hodge (Hodder & Stoughton); *The Ministry of Mercy:* Thirty-three Devotional Studies of the Gospel Miracles, by T. B. Dover (Sonnenschein); *St. Paul's Teaching on Sanctification:* a Practical Exposition of Romans VI., by James Morison (Hodder & Stoughton); *Mechanics and Faith:* a Study of Spiritual Truth in Nature, by Charles Talbot Porter (Putnam's Sons); *Every-day Religion*, by James Freeman Clarke (Boston: Ticknor; London: Trübner); *The Doctrine of Endless Punishment*, by William G. T. Shedd (Nisbet); *Christianity before Christ;* or, Prototypes of our Faith and Culture, by Charles J. Stone (Trübner); *The Religious Aspect of Philosophy:* a Critique of the Bases of Conduct and of Faith, by Josiah Boyce (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.); *The Life, Teaching, and Works of the Lord Jesus Christ*, arranged as a Continuous Narrative of the Four Gospels, according to the Revised Version (Henry Frowde), &c., &c.

NOTES AND NEWS.

We hear that Prof. Dowden's long-expected Life of Shelley will appear before the end of this year.

Dr. J. J. Jusserand has been at work lately in the British Museum, revising his History of English Literature, which he has already brought down to near the end of the eighteenth century. He means to rewrite the first two chapters, which he began six years ago. He will finish with Browning, of whom he is a strong admirer. He has got some fresh and interesting details about Hobbes and other writers from the archives of the French Foreign Office. The book will be in two volumes, instead of one as originally intended. Its progress has been seriously interfered with by the large amount of fresh work put on the bureau of which Dr. Jusserand is *chef* in the Foreign Office. Tunis alone was assigned to him after Gambetta sent him to report on that country. Then Tonquin, Madagascar, and a few other trifles, were added as a kind of honorary distinction. They leave only occasional half-hours for English literature.

Mr. Austin Dobson has written a prologue for Mr. E. A. Abbey's illustrations to "She Stoops to Conquer," now appearing in *Harper's Magazine*, which will shortly be published in volume form.

The next volume in the series of "Canterbury Poets," published by Mr. Walter Scott, will be *The Children of the Poets*, an anthology from English and American writers of the last three centuries, arranged, with an introduction, by Mr. Eric Robertson.

In a new book, at present in the press, the Rev. H. R. Haweis will deal with the life and work of Jesus in the light of modern historical criticism and archaeological research. The work will be in five volumes, distributed as follows: Vol. i., to be ready in November, is the *Story of the Four*, and deals with the sources of the Gospel narratives. Vol. ii., *The Picture of Jesus*, contains scenes from the life of Christ. Vol. iii., *The Picture of Paul*, contains scenes from the life of Paul. Vol. iv., *The Conquering Cross*, contains a sketch of the progress of the Christian Church from Nero to Constantine. Vol. v., *The Light of the Nations* (Asia, Africa, Europe), is designed as an introduction to the whole, containing a *résumé* of the principal religions of the world before Christ. The work will be published by Burnet & Co., of Buckingham Street, Strand, and the volumes will appear at intervals of about two months.

Mr. E. Belfort Bax has sent to press with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. a new volume of essays, dealing with some of the less discussed aspects of modern Socialism.

The Diversions of a Bookworm is the title of a small volume about to be issued immediately by the author of *The Pleasures of a Bookworm*. The publisher will be Mr. Elliot Stock.

With reference to the tercentenary of modern shorthand and the jubilee of phonography, which are to be celebrated together next year, we understand that the forthcoming volume of the *Companion to the Almanac* will contain an article on "The History of Shorthand," written by Mr. William E. A. Axon.

Mr. G. Manville Fenn is engaged in writing a new serial story for Cassell's *Saturday Journal*. It will be commenced in No. 157, which forms the first part of a new volume.

Illustrations for October—commencing a new volume—will contain the opening chapters of a story by the editor, Mr. Francis George Heath, entitled "Dragon Hallow"; also the first of a series of portrait biographies of "Railway Men," and the beginning of illustrated articles on "The Press and Press Buildings."

A second edition of Mr. B. C. Skottowe's *Short History of Parliament* (Sonnenschein) is now in the press.

Among the papers to be read at the annual meeting of the Library Association, to be held at Gray's Inn on September 28 and two following days, under the presidency of the Principal Librarian of the British Museum, will be "The Arrangement of MSS.," by Mr. E. Maunde Thompson; "Changes at the British Museum since 1877," by Dr. R. Garnett; "Japanese and Chinese Libraries," by Prof. R. K. Douglas; "Libraries and Librarianship in Germany," by Prof. Carl Dziatzko, Librarian of Göttingen University; "The Classification of Shaksperiana," by Mr. H. R. Tedder, Librarian of the Athenæum Club; "Library Statistics," by Mr. J. D. Mullins, Librarian, Free Libraries, Birmingham; "Libraries for the Blind," by Mr. J. Potter Briscoe, Librarian, Free Public Library, Nottingham; "Municipal Libraries and Suburban Districts," by Mr. W. H. K. Wright, Borough Librarian, Plymouth; and "A Plea for a Classification Scheme," by Mr. W. May, Librarian, Free Public Library, Birkenhead. The questions of library legislation and classification in free public libraries will be discussed. Visits to several libraries have been arranged; and it is also hoped to visit Lambeth Palace and Windsor Castle. Associates' tickets will be issued, admitting to the meetings, at the charge of 5s. All communications should be addressed to the hon. sec., E. C. Thomas, 2 South Square, Gray's Inn.

Messrs. Griffith, Farran, Okeden & Welsh wish it to be known that the London office of the *American Bookseller* is now at 2 Ludgate Hill; and that a special issue for England, containing the announcements of the English and American publishing houses, will be issued in October.

An American artist, Mr. Kenyon Cox, has conceived the bold idea of illustrating Rossetti's "Blessed Damozel," to be published this Christmas as a gift-book.

The death is announced of Mr. Roger Sherman, printer, of Philadelphia. He was best known as the champion of the trade opposition to international copyright, and as the publisher of the unauthorised reprint of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. He is said to have left a large fortune, and to have had "an enviable reputation for charity."

A French publisher announces, among other translations of English novels, *La Conversion de Jeanne*, by George Eliot, which does not seem a very happy rendering of "Janet's Repentance."

Mr. H. Oskar Sommer writes to us that his edition of Thomas Robinson's "Life and Death of Mary Magdalene," based upon the two MSS. in the British Museum and the Bodleian, will not be published by the Early English Text Society, as announced in the Academy of February 16, and October 4, 1884.

SWISS JOTTINGS.

The annual festival of the Swiss Alpenklub was held at Winterthur, Canton Zürich, on September 5 and 6. The committee of delegates accepted, after a long discussion, with a few slight alterations, the new Hüttengesetz proposed by the central committee. Pfarrer Herold, of Churwalden, the president for the year, gave a lively address. After the reading of the annual report, Dr. Keller read a paper upon the plants of the high Alps. At the banquet in the Casino on Sunday, several of the Klubhut melodies of Pfarrer Strasser, of Grindelwald, were sung with vigour. The day ended with a rendezvous of members and guests on the Bäumli. Biel was chosen as the seat of next year's festival, with Herr Heer-Bertrix for president.

Dr. Edmond von Fellenberg has just issued an *Introductory Compendium* to the knowledge of the Bernese Alps, containing a critical catalogue of the literature of this district. It will serve as a capital itinerary for the excursion district of the Swiss Alpenklub this year, as it is specially full on the central part of the Finster-Aarhorn group.

At the annual meeting of the Thurgau Cantonal Historische Verein, which met a few days ago in Frauenfeld, Prof. Meier congratulated the members on the rich additions which have been made to the local historical collection. This now contains a fine series of Pfahlbau articles from the Lake of Constance: Swiss moneys, medals, and impressions of seals, the mitre of the Abbot of Kreuglingen, the magnificent old staff of the Abbot of Fischingen, and the processional cross of Ittingen, ancient lace and embroideries, local MSS. and breviary found among the Burgundian booty, altar-pictures, choir-stools, weapons, banners, and fragments of painted glass.

One-half of the interest upon the sum of 300,000 francs (£12,000) which Herr Paul von Ritter, of Basel, bequeathed last May to the University of Jena "for the advancement of zoological studies, and particularly of *Darwinischen Forschungen*," has been set apart by Prof. Häckel, to whom the disposition of the money was left, for the endowment of a "Ritterprofessur für Phylogenie." The professorship has been given to Dr. Arnold Lang, a former pupil and assistant of Prof. Häckel, lately employed at the zoological station in Naples. The new professor is a native of Ostringen, in Canton Aargau. The other half of the interest is to be devoted to the provision of "Reisestipendien für phylogenetische Studien."

The Naturforschende Gesellschaft in Bern will celebrate this winter the hundredth year of its existence. It was founded in December 1786 by Pfarrer Samuel Wyttenbach and a small circle of scientific friends. It expanded in 1815 into the Bernische Naturforschende Gesellschaft, out of which the now extensive and prosperous Swiss society was subsequently developed.

The Polish poet Kraszewsky is alarmingly ill. He has been taken from Bad Schinznach in Aargau to Rapperswil, on the Lake of Zürich, the well-known centre of the Polish colony of exiles in Switzerland.

SPANISH JOTTINGS.

We are informed that the original MS. the missing Liber IV. of the Codex Calixtinus has just been discovered at Compostella by Don Antonio Lopez Ferreiro. The book has for title, *Qualiter Karolus Magnus domuerit et subjugaverit jugo Christi Hispanias*. The loss of it gave rise to a sharp discussion between the late M. Dozy, in his last edition of *Recherches sur l'Histoire et la Littérature d'Espagne pendant le Moyen Age*, and Father F. Fita. The chapter contains one of the earliest versions of the Carolingian Legend, and its rediscovery will enable the Spanish Academy of History to proceed with the publication of a critical edition of the entire codex.

Tomo V. of the *Estudios Historicos* of Father F. Fita has just appeared. (Madrid: Fortanet.) It is mainly occupied with the history of Madrid in the thirteenth century. There is also a study of the Testament of Alfonso VIII. (1204), an interesting article by Prof. Hübner on the Latin poets of Spain, saec. i., and some hitherto unpublished notices of the Jews in Castille.

Tomo VI. of the admirable *Historia del Ampurdan*, by J. Pella y Forgas, deals with the municipal history of the thirteenth century—a period full of interest. The illustrations, both literary and pictorial, are as valuable as ever to the archaeologist and historian. The frontispiece, an engraving of the entrance of the Castellon de Ampurias, is almost a masterpiece in its kind.

In the *Revista Contemporanea* for August, C. Araujo Sanchez takes up the cudgels in behalf of the much abused barroco, rococo, or churrigueresque style. Aesthetics, he declares, is no true science. Beauty can be felt only; it is inexplicable by the intellect. The barroco style is on a level with any other in architecture, and superior in garden ornamentation, and in its applications to decorative art. Its principle is the subordination of details to general effect. Rodriguez Ferrer concludes his chapter on the civilisation of Cuba, with reprobation of the system followed from 1837 to 1868. The "Study of the Middle Ages," by Adolfo de Sandoval, and the "Policy of Philip II.," by Daniel Lopez, are written from opposite points of view: the former is enthusiastically conservative, the latter strongly liberal. The story of Rollo the Ganger is pleasingly versified by Vicente de Arana. Becerro de Bengoa describes an artistic excursion to Saldana, and also gives notes on the scientific movement of the day. A new feature is announced of a monthly literary letter from Paris by Garcia Ramon.

The three numbers (July-September) of the *Boletin* of the Real Academia de la Historia are comprised under one cover. The principal contents are a large instalment of the History of Madrid from 1235 to 1275, by Father F. Fita. Among other documents therein cited are the Fuero of Madrid, and various decisions as to rights of pasture, &c., on the neighbouring mountains; also a lengthy life and miracles of San Isidro, by Juan Diacono. J. Gomez Arteche reports favourably on a MS. history of the Spanish artillery, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, by J. Arantegui y Sanz. The invention of powder, or at least its introduction into Europe, is due to the Arabs, not to Schwartz. The historian Vicente de la Fuente discusses various forms of the cross, and F. Codera describes an inedited gold dinar of Almôtamid, of Seville.

THE NEW PUBLISHING SEASON.

Among the books to be published by Messrs. Cassell & Company during the forthcoming season are the following: *The Life and Work of the Earl of Shaftesbury*, by Edwin Hodder, in three volumes of about 500 pages each, with three portraits. This important work will give a complete narrative of the life of Lord Shaftesbury—domestic, social, political, philanthropic, and religious—written from personal communication with the late earl, as well as from copious diaries extending over a period of sixty years, letters, memoranda, and other documents. It will also deal with all the social reforms of the century, more particularly as regards the working classes, and will embrace the rise and progress of the principal philanthropic movements of the past sixty years. The first volume of "an attempt towards a history of English literature," upon which Prof. Henry Morley has been engaged for many years past. The entire work will take about twenty volumes, which it is hoped to issue at the rate of two volumes a year. The whole will be continuous; but the volumes will be grouped in sections, which may be read as distinct histories of periods. Vol. I. will come down to the reign of Alfred. A portfolio of *Character Sketches from Thackeray*, by Frederick Barnard, reproduced by photogravure from the original drawings, uniform with the same artist's three series of *Character Sketches from Dickens*. The subjects will be—The Little Sister, Becky Sharp, Col. Newcome, Major Pendennis, Capt. Costigan, Major Dobbin. The tenth divisional volume (PAR—QUO) of the *Encylopaedic Dictionary*; the second and concluding volume of Naumann's *Illustrated History of Music*, translated by Ferdinand Praeger, and edited by Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley; the second volume of Mr. C. A. Fyffe's *History of Modern Europe*, covering the period from 1814 to 1848; *Representative Poems of Living Poets*, American and English, selected by the poets themselves, with an introduction by George Parsons Lathrop; *An Introduction to the Study of Browning*, by Arthur Symons; *Cannibals and Convicts*, by Julian Thomas ("The Vagabond"), being a description, from personal observation, of life in New Caledonia and the New Hebrides; *John Parmelee's Curse*, by Julian Hawthorne; *The Tales of the Sixty Mandarins*, by P. V. Ramaswami Raju, with an introduction by Prof. Henry Morley, and illustrations by Gordon Browne; *Under Bayard's Banner:* a Story of the Days of Chivalry, by Henry Frith, with illustrations by E. Blair Leighton; *The King's Command:* a Story for Girls, by Maggie Symington, with illustrations by Hal Ludlow; *A Romance of Invention:* Vignettes from the Annals of Industry and Science, by James Burnley, with full-page illustrations; *Freedom's Sword:* A Story of the Days of Wallace and Bruce, by Annie S. Swan, with illustrations by C. J. Staniland; *A World of Girls:* a Story of a School, by L. T. Meade, with illustrations by M. E. Edwards; *Lost among White Africans:* a Boy's Adventures on the Upper Congo, by David Ker, with illustrations by Walter Paget; *Perils Afloat and Brigands Ashore*, by Alfred Elwes, with illustrations by Gordon Browne; *Heroes of the Indian Empire;* or, Stories of Valour and Victory, by Ernest Foster; *Through Trial to Triumph;* or, "The Royal Way," by Madeline Bonavia Hunt; *In Letters of Flame:* a Story of the Waldenses, by C. L. Mateaux; *Strong to Suffer:* a Story of the Jews, by E. Wynne.

Messrs. Ward & Downey's announcements include the *Memoirs* of the Duc de Broglie; *Romantic Spain:* a Record of Personal Adventure, by John Augustus O'Shea; *The Healing Art*; a History of Medicine and Medical Celebrities from the Earliest Times to the Present Day; *Irish Legends and Folk Lore*, by Lady Wilde; *Famous Plays:* from Congreve's "Love for Love" to Lytton's "Lady of Lyons," with a Discourse by way of Prologue on the Playhouses of the Restoration, by J. Fitzgerald Molloy; George Manville Fenn's Christmas Annual for 1886, entitled *The Chaplain's Craze;* being the Mystery of Findon Friars; A new edition, with additional chapters on Soups, Pastries, &c., of "The Old Bohemian's Cookery Book": *Foods and Drinks;* or, Philosophy in the Kitchen. Among the new novels to be issued by the same firm are: *Sir James Appleby, Bart.:* a Story of Modern English Life, by Catharine S. Macquoid; *Found Guilty*, by Frank Barrett; *The Copper Queen:* a Story of To-day and Yesterday, by Blanche Roosevelt, author of "The Life of Doré"; *A Shadowed Life*, by Richard Ashe King ("Basil"), author of "The Wearin' o' the Green," &c. And cheap editions of the following: Keane's *Journeys to Meccah and Medinah*; *Folk and Fairy Tales*, by Mrs. Burton Harrison, with illustrations by Walter Crane; *David Broome*, by Mrs. Robert O'Reilly, with illustrations by Fred. Barnard; *The New River*, by Somerville Gibney, with a new frontispiece by M. Fitzgerald; *Lil Lorimer*, by Theo. Gift; *A Maiden All Forlorn*, by the author of "Phyllis"; *Snowbound at Eagles*, by Bret Harte; *Viva*, by Mrs. Forrester; *The Flower of Doom*, by Miss Betham Edwards; *Folly Morrison*, by Frank Barrett, &c.

Messrs. Crosby Lockwood & Co. announce the following for the forthcoming season: *Modern Engines and Boilers:* Marine, Locomotive, and Stationary; a practical work, constituting a comprehensive key to the Board of Trade and other examinations for certificates of competency in modern mechanical engineering, containing a large collection of rules and practical data relating to recent practice in designing and constructing all kinds of engines, boilers, and other engineering work, by Walter S. Hutton, with upwards of 300 illustrations, *The Works' Manager's Handbook* of Modern Rules, Tables, and Data, for Civil and Mechanical Engineers, &c., by Walter S. Hutton, third edition; *The Portable Engine*, in Theory and Practice, by W. D. Wansbrough, with numerous illustrations; *Expansion of Structures by Heat*, by John Keily, late Indian Public Works and Victorian Railway Departments; *Safe Railway Working*, by Clement E. Stretton, Vice-president and Consulting Engineer of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants; *Drainage of Lands, Towns, and Buildings*, a practical treatise, based partly upon the works of the late G. D. Dempsey, by D. Kinnear Clark; *Graphic and Analytic Statics*, in Theory and Comparison, by Robert Hudson Graham, second edition; *Trusses of Wood and Iron:* Practical Applications of Science in determining the Stresses, Breaking Weights, Safe Loads, Scantlings, and Details of Construction, by William Griffiths; *Shoring and its Application*, a Manual for Students, by George H. Blagrove, with numerous illustrations; *A Treatise on Metalliferous Minerals and Mining*, by D. C. Davies, third edition; *Factory Accounts*, their Principles and Practice: being a handbook for accountants and manufacturers, by Emile Garcke and J. M. Fells; *Handbook for the Use of Solicitors and Engineers* engaged in promoting Private Acts of Parliament and Provisional Orders for the authorisation of railways, tramways, works for the supply of gas and water, and other undertakings of a like character, by L. L. Macassey; *Ornamental Interiors*, Ancient and Modern, by J. Moyr Smith, with twenty-nine full-page plates, including designs by H. W. Batley, Owen W. Davis, Lewis F. Day, J. T. Jackson, F. Margetson, the late R. J. Talbert, &c., and numerous smaller illustrations; *The Artists' Manual of Pigments*, by H. C. Standage, second edition; *School of Painting for the Imitation of Woods and Marbles*, by A. R. and P. Van der Burg, Directors of the Rotterdam Painting Institution, new edition; *Lockwood's Builder's and Contractor's Price Book for 1887*, containing the latest prices of materials and labour in all trades connected with building, revised and edited by F. T. W. Miller; *An Elementary French Grammar:* based upon the accidence of the "New Grammar of French Grammars," by Dr. V. de Fivas, with numerous exercises on every rule; to which is added a French Reader, or, Selections in Prose and Verse from Standard Authors, with a French-English vocabulary of all the words used. *Our Temperaments:* their Study and their Teaching—a Popular Outline, by Alexander Stewart, with illustrations; *The Boys' Own Book:* a complete Encyclopaedia of Sports and Pastimes, Athletic, Scientific, and Recreative, a new edition; *Merry Tales for Little Folk*, illustrated with more than 200 pictures, edited by Madame de Chatelaine, new edition. A new series of "Handibooks on Handicrafts," of which the following, by Paul N. Hasluck, are nearly ready: *The Metal Turner's Handbook*, a practical manual for workers at the foot lathe, embracing information on the tools, appliances, and processes employed in metal turning, second edition; *The Wood Turner's Handbook*; *The Watch Jobber's Handbook*, a practical manual on cleaning, repairing, and adjusting, embracing information on the tools, materials, appliances, and processes employed in watchwork. Also, the following new volumes and new editions in Weale's "Rudimentary Scientific Series": *Gas Fitting*, a practical handbook treating of every description of gas laying and fitting, by John Black, with upwards of 120 illustrations; *The Construction and Erection of Iron Bridges*, by Hamilton W. Pendred; *The Construction of Roads and Streets*, by H. Law and D. Kinnear Clark, third edition.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A SUMMER WIND.

O wind, thou hast thy kingdom in the trees,
And all thy royalties
Sweep through the land to-day.
It is mid June,
And thou, with all thine instruments in tune,
Thine orchestra
Of heaving fields and heavy swinging fir,
Strikest a lay
That doth rehearse
Her ancient freedom to the universe.
All other sound in awe
Repeals its law:
The bird is mute; the sea
Sucks up its waves; from rain
The burthened clouds refrain,
To listen to thee in thy leafery,
Thou unconfined,
Lavish, large, soothing, refluent summer wind.

Michael Field.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

The *Antiquary*, unlike some other magazines of the same character, goes on steadily improving. There was to be expected a back-water now and then; but, judging by the year or the volume, the improvement is manifest. Where all is so good we are unwilling to show preference. The article in the September number that has given us the most pleasure is that by Mr. R. S. Ferguson, on the municipal offices of Carlisle. It is very carefully compiled, and must be of extreme value to all who take interest in the growth of English cities. Mr. N. Hare's account of old heraldic stained glass is useful. The glass itself has long perished, whether by the violence of Puritans, or the stupid carelessness of churchwardens. Richard Symonds, an Essex gentleman, who was an officer in Charles I.'s army, was, like his fellow Royalist, Gervase Holles, a note-maker as well as a soldier. In one of the volumes of his MS. collections he has preserved memoranda of the shields which he saw on the windows of Liscard Church. Symonds, though he was not deficient in heraldic knowledge, did not understand the noble science as it existed in Wales, and probably made some errors. Notwithstanding this, his notes are very valuable. Few students of heraldry are aware that the younger branches of families of gentle blood were constantly in the habit of changing the tinctures, and sometimes even the charges, without asking leave of the authorities in London. Mr. Arthur Folkard has written an instructive paper on "The Multiplication of Surnames," and the Rev. J. C. Atkinson on "Common Field Names." Both are worthy of praise, but we should be sorry to commit ourselves to all of their deductions. There has not been as yet a sufficient arrangement of materials to permit any one to generalise on old names without informing his readers that it is for the most part speculative antiquarianism, not knowledge, with which he is amusing them.

The September number of the *Political Science Quarterly Review* contains several articles of special interest to English readers. "War Financiering," by Prof. H. C. Adams, of Cornell, discusses whether, in the emergency of a war, money should be raised by increased taxation or loans, with illustrations from the American wars of 1812 and 1861-65. Mr. W. Lee gives a history of Bimetallism in the United States. Dr. Charles B. Spar writes on the taxation of labour, condemning the indirect taxes, especially the customs, as oppressive to the labouring classes. Prof. Richmond M. Smith uses the first annual report of the New National Bureau of Labour at Washington as a text for an article on industrial depression and the proper work of a national statistical department. Dr. Bowen continues his series of articles on the conflict in Egypt, this portion covering the bombardment of Alexandria and Arabi's rebellion.

NOTES OF A TOUR IN THE ASIATIC GREEK ISLANDS.

(*Continued.*)

V.—Samos.

The next morning (April 8) was devoted to exploring the aqueduct and tunnel of Eupalinus, the discovery of which has been one of the greatest archaeological triumphs of our generation. But before proceeding thither, it may be well for me to quote the passage of Herodotus (iii. 60) in which the historian has described it together with the other wonders of Samos. It runs thus in Prof. Rawlinson's translation:

"I have dwelt the longer on the affairs of the Samians, because three of the greatest works in all Greece were made by them. One is a tunnel, under a hill 150 fathoms high, carried entirely through the base of the hill, with a mouth at either end. The length of the cutting is seven furlongs, the height and width are each eight feet. Along the whole course there is a second cutting, twenty cubits deep and three feet broad, whereby water is brought, through pipes, from an abundant source into the city. The architect of this tunnel was Eupalinus, son of Naustrophus, a Megarian. Such is the first of their great works; the second is a mole in the sea, which goes all round the harbour, near twenty fathoms deep, and in length above two furlongs. The third is a temple; the largest of all the temples known to us, whereof Rhoecus, son of Phileus, a Samian, was first architect."

About the position of two of these works, the mole and the temple, there never has been any doubt, but this remarkable tunnel is not mentioned by any other ancient author, and all trace of it seemed to have disappeared. The first person who attempted a systematic exploration was M. Guérin, the author of a book on Patmos and Samos, who visited this island about 1853. He rightly judged that the source of water should be made the starting-point in the investigation, and discovered that there was a copious spring about half a mile from the northern foot of the lofty hill on which the city was built—that is, towards the interior and away from the sea. By digging in the neighbourhood of this he found an underground passage, leading in the direction of the hillside, in which were earthern pipes intended for the passage of water; and though it was much blocked up from the soil having fallen in, he traced it nearly to the foot of the hill. He was forced, however, to discontinue the work before arriving at that point, and consequently did not reach the tunnel which Herodotus describes. After all, the real discovery was made by accident, and on the opposite side of the mountain. Four years ago a priest from the neighbouring monastery of Hagia Triada, called Cyril, who possessed a piece of ground not very far from the ancient theatre which I have described, chanced to find an opening, which led into the tunnel near the point where it issued from the mountain-side; and so great was the enthusiasm aroused in Samos by this discovery that a large sum of money was soon forthcoming with the object of clearing it out and restoring it. As yet, owing to the magnitude of the task, this has not been fully accomplished, but enough has been done to give an accurate idea of the work, and to confirm the statements of Herodotus. We now know that the water was carried underground the whole way from the spring to the heart of the city; first by the passage which M. Guérin explored, then by the tunnel through the bowels of the mountain which Herodotus describes, and finally by another passage in the direction of the port. There were also independent entrances at either end of the tunnel. The first intelligence of this discovery was sent to the Academy by Mr. Dennis from Smyrna shortly after it was made; and the place has since been described by Mr. Bent both in the Academy and elsewhere; and with great fulness of detail by M. Fabricius in the *Mittheilungen des deutschen archäologischen Institutes in Athen*. The following account is that of a passing traveller, and for more exact information I may be permitted to refer the reader to those authorities.

We started for the tunnel in the company of a *Chorophylax* or *gendarme*, who proved to be a most painstaking guide. Before reaching it we found sitting under some trees two monks, one of whom was Cyril, the discoverer of the entrance; they volunteered to join us, and with this admirable escort we arrived at the opening. Candles were now lighted, and when we had descended a little way, we entered a narrow passage constructed with large hewn stones, the upper of which were cut angularly so as to form an arch; after passing through this, in a short time we found ourselves in the tunnel. This was an excavation seven or eight feet wide, the sides of which curved somewhat outwards; and about two-thirds of its width was occupied by a foot-way, which ran along by the wall on our left hand as we proceeded north-westwards in the direction of the source, while the rest of the space was taken up with the channel for the water, the sides of which descended perpendicularly to a depth of thirty feet. This was not open throughout, for spaces remained at intervals where the rubbish which had choked it had not been removed. In the process of clearing it the pipes which served to convey the water were found at the bottom. The height of the roof of the tunnel varied in different parts, for in some places it was eight feet high, or even more; while in others we had for some distance to stoop in walking. The roof was not arched but flattened, though rounded at the angles; and its surface, though, like that of the rest of the tunnel, it had been cut to a fairly smooth face, was often ridged owing to the character of the rock, as we discovered when our heads came into contact with it in places where our attention was diverted by the risk of slipping into the watercourse. The *Chorophylax* and the second monk did not accompany us for any great distance, but Cyril conducted us as far as a point where a considerable quantity of water had collected on the path, and about which were the remains of stalactites; when the place was first explored a great quantity of these had to be broken away before the passage could be cleared. Here, also, strange to say, a large piece of a fluted column was lying half immersed in the water, showing apparently that at one time a small *sacrarium* must have existed on the spot. We now proceeded alone, until we reached a place where the height of the tunnel was greater than before, and both tunnel and watercourse made a bend; on the further side of this the passage was obstructed, the clearing not having been continued further in this direction. As our progress thus far had occupied twenty minutes, we could not have been far from the middle of the tunnel, for its length is probably less, certainly not more, than the seven furlongs at which Herodotus estimates it. The change in the elevation which has just been mentioned, coinciding as it does with an alteration in the course of the tunnel, renders it almost certain that this was the meeting point of two working parties, and that the excavation was carried on simultaneously from the two ends. In the case of the conduit of the pool of Siloam at Jerusalem—a smaller undertaking than this, but one that affords a singularly interesting parallel—this is known to have been done, from its being recorded in the famous inscription which was lately found there. A comparison of the two gives proof of greatly superior engineering skill in the execution of the Samian work, and suggests that it cannot date from a period of very remote antiquity.

We now retraced our steps, but before we reached the entrance we noticed a number of cuttings or niches in the side of the rock, which probably were resting-places for lamps, since earthenware lamps were found in them; and in one place a deeper hollow had been made, concerning which it has been conjectured that it was intended to receive the tools of the workmen. Near the point where the transverse passage by which we entered meets the tunnel, a section of the rock was left, so as to form a wall across the passage; here no doubt there was originally a gate, for at the side it was pierced by a hole, through which a person desiring admission might call. During the forty minutes that we remained underground we found the air warm, but nowhere close or foul. The tunnel is continued by a subterranean

passage, which runs parallel to the mountain-side in the direction of the port; this has been excavated as far as the theatre, but its exit into the city has not yet been found. Its course may be traced above ground by the stone-cased openings, resembling large vents, that form the heads of the shafts, through which, both in ancient and modern times, the earth and rubbish were removed from below.

The point that we next made for was the northern entrance of the tunnel; and in order to reach this we crossed the mountain under the guidance of the *Chorophylax*, and descended to a point beneath the north-west angle of the city walls, where another opening had been made. By this the roof of the underground passage leading from the spring has been broken through from above, just where it makes a sharp turn at its junction with the tunnel; the tunnel itself is blocked with *débris* a little way beyond its mouth. In the steep hillside close above an arched entrance, flanked with stone walls, has been discovered, corresponding to that through which we had first passed on the southern side, only here the gallery is longer, and runs at first above the tunnel, instead of striking it transversely. We penetrated into it for a quarter of an hour, until the passage became extremely narrow, and the water that had collected in it reached nearly to our knees; here it appeared useless to proceed further, and turning round with some difficulty, we returned to our starting-point. In one place a hole in the floor, which in the dim light of our candles required to be passed with great care, seemed to communicate, through a shaft or otherwise, with the tunnel below; but we had no means of discovering where is the ultimate point of junction of the two. The underground passage which brought the water from the spring has been completely cleared out, so that it is possible to pass from one end to the other. Owing to the nature of the ground its course was very irregular, for it was carried round the heads of two small valleys, where we traced it from outside by the openings of the shafts, which were constructed in the same way as those which I have already described. The fountain, which is close to the commencement of the passage, but has now no communication with it, lies beneath a small chapel of St. John the Baptist; the reservoir which contains it is of ancient construction. In the middle of the floor of this there is a square wooden cover, and when this is removed the water can be seen welling out in a large volume.

Two questions naturally suggest themselves in connexion with this interesting work: (1) what was the object of boring such a tunnel, with enormous expenditure of labour, through the rock, when, so far as the position of the ground is concerned, the water might have been carried in an open channel round the flank of the mountain into the city? We naturally conjecture that it was to secure the water supply in case of war; but then we are met by the difficulty that the spring was situated some way outside the walls, and consequently in the power of an attacking force. I can only suggest that it may have been completely concealed from view, and at the time of M. Guérin's visit it was so, for in order to discover it one of the flags of the pavement had to be removed. This idea is rendered probable by the fact that the water was carried underground to the foot of the mountain. If this was the case, the existence of the source, and probably that of the tunnel also, must have been a state secret, confined to a few persons; otherwise the city would have been at the mercy of every traitor. (2) What explanation is to be given of the extraordinary depth of the water-way, which so far exceeds all the requirements of the supply? To this question there is no satisfactory answer, but there is considerable probability in the suggestion of M. Fabricius, that as the depth is more remarkable in the southern part of the channel, which is furthest from the source, it may have been deepened as the work proceeded in consequence of insufficient allowance having been originally made for the fall of the water.

Leaving the spring, we descended the valley in which its water now runs, and at its narrowest part passed the broken arches of a Roman aqueduct which here crossed it; this would seem to have been constructed at a time when the supply of water that was brought into the town by way of the tunnel was found insufficient. Hence we emerged into a wide rich plain extending to the sea, at the head of which stands the town of Chora, which until recently was the capital of the island; this we crossed diagonally in the direction of the Heraeum, which is situated on the seashore, about four miles west of Tigani, its position being easily traceable by the single column that is now standing. The ruins have been partially excavated, the work having been begun by M. Paul Girard in 1879, and resumed for a time by M. Clerc in 1883; but the progress hitherto made is not sufficient to enable us to speak with confidence either of the dimensions or the character of the building. The portion which has been chiefly laid bare is the wall and the bases of the columns of the eastern end, and especially of the north-eastern angle; part of the white marble floor, and the bases of some of the columns that belonged to the interior of the building, have also been uncovered. It seems to have faced east and west, and to have been a dipteral octastyle of the Ionic order, with a frontage of 165 feet; it must thus have been one of the largest Greek temples—probably the largest existing in the time of Herodotus, if the building which he mentions corresponded in size to this one. The remains which we see appear to be of a later date, with the exception of the standing column, which may have formed part of the original structure. This object, however, forms a very puzzling feature, for it is not fluted, and its broad, bulging base, together with part of the drum above it, are channelled with a number of horizontal flutings varying in size. It consists of twelve white marble drums without the capital, while the base is of grey marble. A peculiar effect is produced by the drums being irregularly super-imposed on one another, having been shaken out of place by an earthquake, or—according to an old story which Tournefort mentions, and which still finds its supporters—by cannon balls fired at it by the Turks.

A small vessel happened to be lying off the beach close by, having just been laden with carob-pods, which were destined to be exported to Savona, near Genoa. As this was on the point of starting for Tigani, our *Chorophylax* preferred to avail himself of this mode of transit, while we ourselves returned on foot along the seashore.

H. F. Tozer.

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

Dederich, H. Ludwig Uhland als Dichter u. Patriot. Gotha: Perthes. 2 M.

Ludwig, H. Johann Georg Kastner, e. elsässischer Tondichter, Theoretiker u. Musikforscher, sein Werden u. Wirken. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 40 M.

Wallaschek, R. Aesthetik der Tonkunst. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 6 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

Amari, M. Altre narrazioni del Vespro Siciliano, scritte nel buon secolo della lingua. Milan: Hoepli. 2 fr.

Buhl, H. Salvius Julianus. 1. Tl. Einleitung. Personenrecht. Heidelberg: Koester. 6 M.

Cassel, P. Friedrich Wilhelm II. Gotha: Perthes. 8 M.

Huber, E. System u. Geschichte d. schweizerischen Privatrechtes. 1. Bd. Basel: Detloff. 10 M.

Krones, F. v. Zur Geschichte Oesterreichs im Zeitalter der französischen Kriege u. der Restauration. 1792-1816. Mit besond. Rücksicht auf das Berufsleben d. Staatsmannes Frhrn. Anton v. Baldacci. Gotha: Perthes. 8 M.

Kruegne, G. Lucifer, Bischof v. Calaris, u. das Schisma der Luciferianer. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 2 M. 40 Pf.

Schlossberger, A. v. Briefwechsel der Königin Katharine u. d. Königs Jérome v. Westphalen, sowie d. Kaisers Napoleon I. m. dem König Friedrich v. Württemberg. 1. Bd. Stuttgart: Kohlhammer. 10 M.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

Andree, R. Die Anthropophagie. Eine ethnograph. Studie. Leipzig: Veit. 2 M. 80 Pf.

Bertkau, Ph. Bericht üb. die wissenschaftlichen Leistungen im Gebiete der Entomologie während d. J. 1885. Berlin: Nicolai. 12 M.

Du Bois-Reymond, E. Reden. 2. Folge. Biographie—Wissenschaft—Ansprachen. Leipzig: Veit. 9 M.

Exner, F. Ueb. die Ursache u. die Gesetze der atmosphärischen Elektricität. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 1 M. 50 Pf.

Grinitz, F. E. Die Seen, Moore u. Flusshäufe Mecklenburgs. Güstrow: Opitz. 8 M.

Giesing, J. Leben u. Schriften Leonardos da Pisa. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der Arithmetik d. 13. Jahrh. Döbeln: Schmidt. 2 M. 50 Pf.

Hart, G. Zur Seelen- u. Erkenntnislehre d. Demokrit. Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M.

Kirchner, O., u. F. Blochmann. Die mikroskopische Pflanzen- u. Thierwelt d. Süsswassers. 2. Thl. Die mikroskopische Thierwelt d. Süsswassers. Von F. Blochmann. Braunschweig: Haering. 20 M.

Kobelt, W. Die Fauna der Nassauischen Mollusken. 1. Nachtrag. Wiesbaden: Niedner. 3 M.

Pagenstecher, A. Beiträge zur Lepidopteren-Fauna d. malayischen Archipels. III. Wiesbaden: Niedner. 3 M.

Selenka, E. Studien üb. Entwickelungsgeschichte der Thiere. 4. Hft. 1. Hälfte. Das Opossum (Didelphys virginiana). Wiesbaden: Kreidel. 24 M.

Stapf, O. Die botanischen Ergebnisse der Polak'schen Expedition nach Persien im J. 1882. Plantae collectae a J. E. Polak et Th. Pichler. 2. Thl. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M.

Steinach, A. System der organischen Entwicklung, naturwissenschaftlich-kritisch dargestellt. 1. Thl. Die Entwicklung der Pflanzen u. Thiere. Basel: Schwabe. 8 M.

PHILOLOGY.

Aristotelis qui ferebantur librorum fragmenta, collegit V. Rose. Leipzig: Teubner. 4 M. 50 Pf.

Ausonii, D. M., opuscula. Rec. R. Peiper. Leipzig: Teubner. 6 M. 60 Pf.

Bondi, J. H. Dem hebräisch-phönizischen Sprachzweige angehörige Lehnwörter in hieroglyphischen u. hieratischen Texten. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 3 M.

Euclidis Elementa. Ed. et latine interpretatus est J. L. Heiberg. Vol. III. Librum X continens. Leipzig: Teubner. 4 M. 50 Pf.

Homerischen Hymnen, die. Hrsg. u. erklärt v. A. Gemoll. Leipzig: Teubner. 6 M. 80 Pf.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE SO-CALLED "HERE PROPHECY."

Cambridge: Sept. 13, 1886.

The best account of the five lines of Middle-English which go by this singular name is given in Craik's *History of English Literature*. He shows that the title is a misnomer, and that there is no proof that there ever was a place called *Here*, and, accordingly, none that the prophecy was ever set up there conspicuously. The story is rather, that when a certain house was built in 1190, the figure of a stag or *hart* was set up upon the house, whereupon it was imagined by some people that a certain ancient English prophecy had been fulfilled. This prophecy had been found engraven in ancient characters upon stone tables in the neighbourhood of the house. I may add that *Here* is not a place-name, but a pronoun!

It is quite certain that the people who imagined that the prophecy was fulfilled must have been easily satisfied, since the verses really refer to the human *heart*, and not to a quadrupedal *hart*. It is easy to see that the historian who first recorded the verses had no particular idea as to what they meant, but had a notion that they referred to a *hart*. He had also heard a story about the figure of a hart being set up on a house, and he "combined his information" in the same way as the writer

who, having to write upon Chinese metaphysics, read up the articles on "China" and "Metaphysics" in an encyclopaedia, and put the results together.

But the really interesting point is this: that the verses have been preserved, in a mutilated form, and afford a genuine specimen of very early English, badly spelt. No one, so far as I can find, has had the least notion as to their meaning, yet it is transparent enough to anyone who has made Early-English a study. Ritson printed the lines thus:

"Whan thu sees in Here hert y-neret,
Than sulen Engles in three be y-delet;
That an into Yrland al to late waie,
That other into Puille mid prude bileve,
The thridde into Airhahen herd all wreken drechegen."

There are several variations in the four old copies. The chief are as follows: three out of the four copies introduce *sal* before *into Yrland*; which is quite right. The last line also runs thus:

(1) "The thirde in hayre haughen hert alle ydreghe."
(2) "The thride in hire athen hert alle wrek y-dreghe."
(3) "The thridde into airhahen herd alle wreke y-drehegen."
(4) "The thridde into Airhahen herd all wreke y-drechegen."

The old copies are these: (1) in Benedictus Abbas (p. 622); (2) a second, in the same; (3) in a MS. of Hoveden (Cotton, Claud. D. vii. fol. 101); (4) in Hoveden, ed. Savile, London, 1596, fol. 386, and Francfort, 1601, p. 678. Ritson, in fact, gives the last line wrongly in any case; but does not err greatly. Savile also prints *bi seue* for *bi-leve*; but, as this is absurd, we need not think more of it.

The difficulties are really due to the use of capital letters where none are wanted; to the use of *h* in words not requiring *h*; to confusion between *n* and *u*; to the omission of a word; and to bad spelling, or rather an unintelligent representation of a spelling that was at first correct. Thus, a word is lost after *sees*, the first line being too short. *Yneret* should be *yueret*, *i.e.*, *feared*, which formerly meant "terrified." *Waie* is bad spelling for *waiue* or *weue*, representing the Middle-English verb *weuen*, which simply means "move about" or "move"; it is explained by Stratmann, s. v. *wæven*; and of course *weue* rimes to *bi-leue*. *Bileue*, as usual, means "to remain, dwell." In the last line read *in*, as in 1 and 2; *hire*, as in 2; *aughen* or *ahen*, as in 1, 3, 4, only dropping the *h*, as in 2; *y-dreghe*, as in 1 and 2. The variations are easily explained. *Hayre* for *hire* is a variant; whence *air* by loss of *h* and *e*. *Athen* came from confusing the old symbols for *gh* and *th*, neither of which were easy to print. Then the whole runs thus, all the lines being connected by the assonance of long *e* in the last syllable but one.

Whan thu sees [Engles] in here hert y-ueret,
Than sulen Engles in three be y-delet;
That an sal into Yrland al to late weue,
That other into Puille mid prude bileue,
The thridde in hire ahen erd alle wreke y-dreghen."

That is to say:

"When thou seest (shalt see) the English terrified in their heart,
Then shall the English in three be dealt (or parted).
The one into Ireland, all too late (*i.e.*, too late to save them) [shall] move;
The other (second) in Apulia with pride [shall] dwell;
The third, in their own native country, all misery [shall] endure."

Y-dreghen is the Scottish *dree*. *Erd* is "native land."

The best of the prophecy is, that it is perfectly true. When Englishmen's hearts really fail them, then they will come to misery; only the time has not yet come.

WALTER W. SKEAT.

THE VENERATION OF FOOTPRINTS.

Bottesford Manor, Brigg: Sep. 10, 1886.

The following notes on this interesting subject may be found useful.

In the mosque of Omar, at Jerusalem, is a stone called Haddu el Sakara,

"and on it are shown the prints of the Angel Gabriel's fingers, who brought it from heaven, and the mark of the Prophet's foot and that of his camel, a singularly good leaper, two more of whose footsteps I have seen in Egypt and Arabia, and I believe there is another at Damascus" (Curzon, *Monasteries of the Levant*, p. 182).

"Augustine landed there [Ebbis Fleet] that he might remain safe on that side the broad river till he knew the mind of the king. The rock was long preserved on which he set his foot, and which, according to a superstition found in almost every country, was supposed to have received the impression of his footmark. In latter times it became an object of pilgrimage, and a little chapel was built over it, though it was afterwards called the footmark of St. Mildred, and the rock, even till the beginning of the last century, was called St. Mildred's rock" (Stanley's *Hist. Mem. of Canterbury*, p. 13).

"After Tondbert dyed, S. Audry retired to Ely, which was her dower or jointure, where she built a church dedicated to S. Peter, till Egfrid of Northumberland maryed her. This was A.D. 660. In 672 she quitted the court for the pleasures of religion, her husband consenting. She was veiled a nun under the S. Ebba, abbess of Coldingham. After a year passed her husband purposed to take her again. She fled with her two mads, Sewenna and Sewera, and lay hid a week on the top of a rock called Colbert's hed. The former credulous ages pretended to show the mark of her footsteps on the rock."—*The Family Memoirs of William Stukeley* (Surtees Soc.), vol. ii., p. 40.

A stone of this kind is mentioned in the *Gentleman's Magazine* as having existed in Ireland.

"The inauguration should be celebrated at a remarkable place, in the territory appointed of old for the purpose, where there was a stone with the impression of two feet, believed to be the size of the feet of their first captain, chieftain, or acquirer of the territory." (Gomme, "Gentleman's Magazine Library," *Archaeology*, part ii., p. 33.

Your correspondent should consult also Mr. E. B. Tylor's *Researches into the Early History of Mankind*, second edition, pp. 117, 118, which contains a mine of information on this curious subject.

The latest myth of this kind that I have heard of arose late in the last century in the Isle of Axholme. John Wesley was born at Epworth, therein, and on one or more occasions he preached from his father's tombstone, a flat slab in Epworth churchyard. In this slab are two holes, not much like feet, which were believed to be the marks of his feet which had miraculously impressed themselves on the stone. My father has often said in my hearing that the belief was almost universal among ignorant people about fifty years ago. Much more recently than this a man told me that I was in a fair way for atheism, if I would not believe a miracle so manifest as this. A few years ago a magazine was published called the *Sacristy*. In it appeared an excellent account of this modern miracle, with, I think, but am not certain, an engraving of the holes which are said to be footprints.

EDWARD PEACOCK.

A FINNISH FOLK SONG.

Skirbeck Quarter, Boston, Lincolnshire: Aug. 25, 1886.

Like the wild flowers that carpet the woodlands, filling the air with fragrance, as they toss on the sportive breeze, full of a beauty and freshness that nature unrestrained alone can give, so is the folk song, beautiful and childlike, pregnant with nature and freedom. Pathetic and quaint, yet how sweet, and too often left to waste their sweetness all unknown. Finland's songs teem with the beauty and weirdness of her own woods and lakes. The soft tones of her language clinging round the sweet music, so that they seem to be one. Here is one of them, sadly shorn of its native worth in translating, and but half alive without the quaint music to which it is wedded:

IN A FINNISH FOREST.

"There 'mid the dark waving firs stands my cottage,
Deep in Suomi's* wild beauteous woods,
Where 'tween the sombre pines sparkles the blue sea,
Bright with the light of the morning sun.
† Hoi, la, la, la, la, la!
Hoi, la, la, la, la, la!
Echoes Suomi, dear land of my birth!

Far in the forest depths hear I the cuckoo,
Singing and praising the sweetness of love;
And from the herdsman's pipe rises a clear tone,
While to the pastures wends he his way.
Hoi, &c.

Now from the lake side, and now from the hill top,
Rises the music of Nature's great song;
Speaking in sweet, low, sad voice to my own soul,
So that I also must join, and cry:
Hoi, &c."

I hope some day to publish a little volume of Finnish songs, with music, from my collection, if any publisher will help me in the venture.

W. HENRY JONES.

SCIENCE.

BEZOLD'S CONSPECTUS OF ASSYRIAN TEXTS.

Kurzgefasster Ueberblick ueber die babylonisch-assyrische Literatur. By C. Bezold. (Leipzig: Schulze.)

DR. BEZOLD has published a book which cannot be read indeed, but is nevertheless indispensable to the library of the Assyriologist. The literature of Assyriology has now become so extensive, while much of the most valuable portion of it lies buried in obscure periodicals published in all parts of Europe and America, that the student finds it difficult to discover what has already been done and what is already known in this department of research. This is especially the case with regard to translations and extracts from the original inscriptions, the majority of which are still unpublished. A book was therefore imperatively needed which would acquaint the Assyriologist with the work that has been accomplished in his subject up to the present time; but the labour involved in compiling it was sufficient to daunt the most indefatigable worker.

Dr. Bezold, however, has boldly undertaken the task; and the result is a beautifully-printed volume of 400 pages, containing an account of ancient Assyrian literature, with full references to modern translations and commentaries, an excursus on the chronology of Assyria and Babylonia, two indices, and a list of no less than 1,700 cuneiform tablets in

* Finland.
† The first line is sung loudly, and the next piano as an echo.

the British Museum, which have been either translated or noticed by scholars.

Dr. Bezold has spared no pains to make his book complete. I even find references to papers of my own of which I had forgotten the existence, and my experience is probably that of others as well. No human work, however, can be absolutely perfect, so I add one or two notes in the hope that they may be useful for a second edition.

I can find no reference to the clay cylinders of Nebuchadnezzar, brought from the neighbourhood of the Suez Canal, and now in the Bulak Museum, of which I gave an account in the ACADEMY, January 19, 1884; nor to the account of the temple of Bel at Babylon, translated by George Smith in the *Athenaeum* of February 12, 1876. A large cylinder of black stone, now in the possession of Mr. Alfred Morrison, bears the inscription "GA-BAT(?)-ZU the king," who must therefore be included among the early monarchs of Chaldaea. The hymn to the Sun-god which I have translated in *Assyria: its Princes, Priests, and People* (pp. 113-115), is from the tablet marked S. 949, and the phrase quoted in the preface to the same book (p. 12) is from the tablet numbered K. 5001. The tablet (K. 2486) "containing prescriptions as to the necessary corporeal condition of a priest" is a duplicate of one of which a fragment is published in *W. A. I.*, ii. 58.3; and the tablet about Merodach-iddin-akhi's gardens is referred to in the correspondence between Prof. Fr. Delitzsch and Mr. Pinches in the *Athenaeum* of June, 1883. The hymn (K. 5268) which is stated in the colophon to have been copied from a tablet of Cutha is addressed to Nergal, who is entitled in it "the God of Marad." Why Dr. Bezold should call the texts relating to Esar-haddon II. "hymns," I cannot imagine. It is true that they are addresses to the Sun-god; but they possess none of the characteristics of a hymn, and are rather public prayers intended to accompany a solemn fast.

A. H. SAYCE.

SOME ASTRONOMICAL BOOKS.

The Story of the Heavens. By Robert Stawell Ball. (Cassell.) In this handsome volume the Astronomer-Royal for Ireland has endeavoured to lay before unscientific readers a fairly comprehensive account of the great facts of astronomical science, and of the methods employed in astronomical research. The title itself indicates that the style of the book is intended to be in the strictest sense popular; and by a certain class of critics it will probably be sneered at as "sensational." So far as this word means that the facts are so presented as to excite astonishment on the part of the reader, Dr. Ball may be well content to accept the imputation. "Sensational," in this sense, is just what every popular scientific book ought to be. If a scientific truth fails to awaken wonder when first presented, the reason is that its meaning has not been perfectly apprehended. Of course it is quite possible for a scientific writer to be "sensational" in a bad sense. He may be guilty of indulging in inflated and rhetorical language, or of rendering his statements unduly paradoxical by a disregard of accuracy. In some of his previous writings Dr. Ball has not been entirely free from reproach on this ground, but no fault of the kind is to be found with the present volume. There is a chapter of some length on tidal evolution; but although the conclusions enunciated are wonderful enough in all conscience, they are presented here with considerably more caution than in the author's celebrated lecture at Birmingham. Dr. Ball's command of the attention of his readers is obtained by legitimate means—by his own enthusiastic interest in the truths of his science, by his power of lucid exposition, and by his singular faculty of placing himself mentally at the point of view of unlearned people. It must be understood that the work makes no pretence to be a system of astronomy. The author not only does not require any mathematical knowledge on the part of his reader, but he never even asks him to follow him through a simple arithmetical calculation. Nevertheless, he has ventured to deal with some subjects which are commonly regarded as too abstruse for popular treatment. The aberration of light, for instance, usually receives only slight notice from popular writers on astronomy; but Dr. Ball has not only attempted to convey a clear idea of the nature of the observed facts—a task in which he has on the whole succeeded—but he has made a gallant effort to render the explanation of the phenomenon comprehensible to the unscientific reader. The result could scarcely be anything but a failure. The two or three pages devoted to this subject are perhaps the only pages in the book that any person of ordinary intelligence is likely to find either obscure or dull. The more picturesque branches of the subject, however—the results of telescopic examination of the sun, moon and planets, and of the nebulae—are naturally those which receive the largest share of attention. Dr. Ball has interwoven his account of the facts of the science with interesting notices of the history of astronomical discovery. The romantic story of the discovery of Neptune has of course to be told once more; and we observe that Dr. Ball's judgment of Sir G. Airy's conduct in this matter is more favourable, and, we are glad to believe, more just than those of many other writers. The volume contains sixteen beautiful plates, several of which are in colour, besides ninety well-executed illustrations within the text. To all who, without wishing to become astronomers, are desirous to obtain trustworthy information, conveyed in an attractive manner, respecting the most striking phenomena of the heavens, Dr. Ball's work may be unreservedly recommended.

The Seasons Pictured: in Forty-eight Sun-Views of the Earth, and twenty-four Zodiacal Maps and other Drawings. By Richard A. Proctor. (Longmans.) This thin quarto volume consists of twenty-seven full-page plates, with eight pages of explanatory text. Twelve of the plates contain representations of the portion of the earth's surface turned to the sun at four different hours of the solstitial and equinoctial days, and at the corresponding hours of the day a month later and earlier than those dates. There are also maps representing each of the signs of the zodiac—first with meridians and parallels, and with the sun's daily course marked along the ecliptic, and then again with the stars only, printed in white on a blue ground. The plates and maps originally appeared in Mr. Proctor's journal, *Knowledge*, and may no doubt be useful to persons who find it difficult to apprehend the nature and causes of seasonal changes, but we scarcely see sufficient reason for reprinting them in a separate book.

The Star Guide; a List of the Most Remarkable Celestial Objects visible with Small Telescopes, with their Positions for every Tenth Day in the Year, and other Astronomical Information. By Latimer Clark and Herbert Sadler. (Macmillan.) The use of this little book will save possessors of small telescopes from a great deal of disappointment and waste of time. It contains a list of the celestial objects which can be profitably studied with telescopes of two to four inches aperture; a similar list for instruments of four to seven inches; a catalogue of test objects for telescopes of each size from two to seven inches; and tables showing the latitudes and longitudes of over a hundred lunar craters, and the position of the lunar terminator for each night in the present year. The work was originally intended as a companion to Mr. Clark's annual *Transit Tables*, and future issues of that publication will contain tables superseding such portions of *The Star Guide* as are available only for the year 1886.

The Moon: considered as a World, a Planet, and a Satellite. By James Nasmyth and James Carpenter. (John Murray.) We do not know why the title-page of this volume does not contain the information, which we find in a prefatory note, that it is the third edition of Messrs. Nasmyth and Carpenter's deservedly famous work. It is explained that the book has long been out of print, and is now re-issued in a more compact form and at a reduced price, with the view of rendering it accessible to a wider circle of readers. On the merits of the work we need not enlarge. It is enough to say that no person with any genuine interest in astronomy, whether a systematic student of the science or not, ever glanced through it without strongly desiring to possess it. The present reprint contains all the beautiful "Woodbury-type" plates.

CURRENT SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE.

The Naturalist's Diary: a Day-Book of Meteorology, Phenology and Rural Biology. By C. Roberts, F.R.C.S. (Sonnenschein.) The latter and more pretentious half of this title shows that the book is intended for scientific observers, as well as for simple lovers of the country who, in accordance with its former name, will set down in it (as the late Bishop of Oxford found time to do in his diary) such pleasurable notices as the coming of the first swallow or the cuckoo's first cry. A page for each day of the year contains a blank column in which these observations can be noted. Opposite this is another column pointing out what birds, flowers, &c., should be looked for each day on the average record of twenty years. Thus, on the day this was written, May 7, observers are bidden to note what trees and plants are blossoming; and whether these are surviving, premature, or second blossomings. The red-rattle, *lepidium campestre*, wood avens, bird cherry, and some others are specially to be expected in flower; also red-robin (as a matter of fact we noticed it two days before the 7th), and several moths and birds. Supposing a man's studies lie elsewhere, there is plenty of room in the daily register for his observations. Unscientific people can use this book as a game, or fishing, or even a farming register. "Salmon" and "Trout" form part of each day's column in the interest of the angler. On the day exemplified a special note informs us that "cricket season at Lord's begins." For philosophic folk the aim of the book is much more ambitious. "It is a serious attempt on a large scale to show the correlation or interdependence of a wide range of natural phenomena on a plan which has not hitherto been adopted." In accordance with the views of De Candolle, Hoffmann, and other botanists, the zero or stationary condition of plant-life is assumed to be 42° F; and by the use of averages the temperature equivalent of more than three hundred native plants is here determined. The mean temperature of each day at Marlborough is also added, together with the maximum and minimum readings of the thermometer. The

mean readings of the barometer, together with a multitude of details, is very skilfully arranged, so as to be useful day by day. An excellent introduction of some thirty pages shows the scientific value of such observations as these notices are calculated to suggest. It is proposed to continue this book annually, so that by the concurrent observations of many students on similar phenomena, it may be hoped that substantial additions will gradually accrue to the knowledge of our climate, fauna, and flora. This *Naturalist's Diary* does infinite credit to the industry and zeal of Mr. Roberts, and cannot but prove a boon to all lovers of nature. Gun licenses, however, must be renewed on August 1, and not on January 1.

Collections and Recollections of Natural History and Sport in the Life of a Country Vicar. By Rev. G. C. Green. (Reeve.) This book is an excellent example of that catching and collecting instinct which forms so felicitous a temperament for any country-dweller, more especially for the country parson. Birds, fish, butterflies, sufficiently rare to be noteworthy and yet such as any observant person might find within the four seas, have always furnished matter of study and recreation to Mr. Green; and partly for his own children, partly for all boys interested in sport, he has here detailed his captures and his adventures while indulging this hobby. It is a pleasant record, taking the reader now to Ireland, then to South Devon, and anon to Sutherlandshire—that paradise of the trout-fisher and ornithologist; but no extraordinary prize appears to have fallen to the author's lot. His story is perhaps all the more useful, as showing what an amount of varied pleasure and quiet happiness may be obtained at home by the English sportsman with no great toil or expense. We cannot say much for the engravings, and a scholar-naturalist ought to know better than to write of "Jessie's Gleanings" in Natural History; but the tone of these collections and recollections is of the healthiest, and a better book could not be put into the hands of an intelligent boy. Shooting, fishing, otter-hunting, exploring the fens, sailing through the Western Islands among the sea-birds—what more could a school-boy desire in a book for a wet afternoon? Many a country-dweller will wonder, after reading Mr. Green's experiences, why he has not used his own eyes to greater advantage. This is exactly the frame of mind which the author wishes his book to engender.

Short Studies from Nature. By Various Authors. (Cassell & Co.) Absence of a date from the title-page of a book never propitiates a critic. He instinctively suspects literary evil. Why should a book any more than a man attempt to hide its age? Or does it hope, by being of no particular age, Tithonus-like, to secure immortality? The matter of these ten studies is very good matter for the most part, but we seem to recognise several of the illustrations as old friends. Fiction and poetry belong to all time, and if good, have no need of date. Without one, however, science always writes its own epitaph. The newly acquired truth of to-day is left behind next year. The expert says, unhesitatingly, the stress laid upon this or that discovery shows the scientific achievement of such and such a year. Therefore for a book on science like the present one to be dateless is, whatever its motive may be, a futile precaution. Mr. Dallas, Dr. R. Brown, and Dr. Buchanan White, Prof. F. E. Lowe, and G. C. Chisholm, M.A., are the chief writers of these studies. Bats, birds of passage, snow, oak apples, flame, minute organisms, dragon-flies, and the like, are some of the subjects chosen for essays. We cannot find a new fact in Mr. Dallas's paper on bats. The grotesqueness of Blainville's bat (*Mormops Blainvillii*) here figured, redeems the essay from being common-place. The chapter on migration of birds, by Dr. R. Brown, admirably sums up all that is at present known on the subject. Needless to say, the Reports of the Migration Committee of the British Association have not been forgotten. The papers on the glow-worm, and on caves, are also commendable, and that on flame is a good introduction to the chemistry of combustion. The book would make an excellent present for an intelligent boy, opening up, as it does, so many avenues of observation in the inexhaustible realms of nature.

Seventh Report on the Migration of Birds. (McFarlane & Erskine.) The committee appointed by the British Association to observe the migration of British birds still continues its useful labours. Schedules, as before, have been issued to all the lighthouse keepers round the coasts; and these, when filled up with lists of birds which have at certain dates been seen, or have struck the glass and killed themselves, form the chief facts which the committee tabulate and on which they generalise. It seems that birds on their arrival here, as a rule, avoid high cliffs, and prefer to enter river valleys, whence they spread gradually over the area embraced by the river's tributaries. Thus scarcely a bird is ever recorded to have appeared at the stations on the East Cliff-edge of Aberdeen. This report names the chief routes by which immigrants arrive—in the case of East Scotland by the Firth of Forth, by the Pentland Firth and Skerries, by the insular groups of Orkney and Shetland, and by the Moray Firth, avoiding, as said above, the high cliffs of Eastern Aberdeenshire. We would suggest that these and the English routes of migration should in future be shown by distinctive lines in the excellent map accompanying the report which now marks the position of the lighthouses round our coasts. A wonderful account is given of the enormous numbers of small birds which besieged the Bell Rock Lighthouse on the night of October 16, 1885, reminding us of Mr. Seebohm's graphic account of birds passing the Heligoland Lighthouse. Mr. Gätke contributes a most interesting ornithological diary of the birds which passed his island during last year. Singular particulars are also inserted on the migration of geese in the Hebrides, which smack of Pliny's marvellous stories connected with the migration of quails. Mr. Cordeaux notes the appearance of several rare species, the arctic bluethroat and desert chat at Spurn Head, the woodchat shrike, serin finch and spoonbill in Norfolk, and the spotted eagle in Northumberland. Every lover of birds will find much to interest him in this report.

Class-Book of Geology. By Archibald Geikie. (Macmillan.) This volume occupies an intermediate place between the author's *Primer of Geology*, published in 1873, and his large *Text-Book of Geology*, published in 1882. Dr. Geikie observes in his preface that "what the young learner primarily needs is a class-book which will awaken his curiosity and interest;" and the present work is admirably fitted to supply this need. Although not so full of matter as some other books of similar character—notably the later editions of Sir C. Lyell's *Student's Elements*—it is lucid and attractive in a degree without precedent among geological handbooks. Facts which in most other books of the kind are presented in isolation are here given in a chain of interesting relations, by means of which they are impressed indelibly on the learner's memory. One feature of the work which will render it especially acceptable to young students is the large space given to certain details which are usually relegated to mineralogy. The woodcuts (most of which it is stated have been drawn expressly for this book) are extremely good.

SCIENCE NOTES.

We understand that the Rev. Timothy Harley, author of *Moon Lore*, recently reviewed in the Academy, has at press with Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein & Co. a supplementary volume on *Lunar Science:* Ancient and Modern, which, going back to the earliest times, compares the knowledge of the moon possessed by many nations of antiquity with the accurate science of to-day.

University College, London, opens on October 5. The examination for a Gilchrist entrance scholarship in the department of engineering will be held on September 28 and 29.

The next session at University College, Bristol, will also begin on October 5. Lectures and classes are held every day and evening throughout the session. In the chemical department lectures and classes are given in all branches of theoretical chemistry, and instruction in practical chemistry daily in the chemical laboratory. Excursions to some of the mines, manufactories, and chemical works of the neighbourhood are occasionally made. The department of experimental physics includes various courses of lectures arranged progressively, and practical instruction is given in the physical and electrical laboratory. The department of engineering and the constructive professions is designed to supplement the ordinary professional training by systematic technical teaching. This department includes courses specially arranged for students intending to become civil, mechanical, electrical, or mining engineers, surveyors, or architects. Those who attend the mechanical engineering course enter engineering works during the six summer months; and, in accordance with this scheme, several manufacturing engineers in the neighbourhood have consented to receive students of the college into their offices and workshops as articled pupils. The engineering laboratory is provided with a powerful testing machine, and instruction in the use of tools is given in the workshop. Special courses in surveying are given, and excursions for field practice are frequently made.

A popular treatise on the application of electricity will be published in a few days, by Messrs. Cassell & Co., under the title of *Electricity in the Service of Man.* The work is translated, with copious additions, from the German of Dr. Alfred Ritter von Urbanitzky, by Dr. R. Wormell, with an introduction by Prof. John Perry.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

We hear that Prof. Peterson, of Bombay, has nearly finished a third report on the search for Sanskrit MSS. in Western India; and also a new edition of the familiar *Hitopadesa*, based upon old and excellent MSS. But for a breakdown of eyesight, which it is to be hoped is only temporary, both these works would have been ready ere now. When they are completed, Prof. Peterson will take in hand a catalogue of the Sanskrit MSS. at Ulwar, in Rajputana, which the Maharaja has commissioned him to prepare for publication.

Mr. Frank H. Cushing, of Boston, is engaged upon a grammar and dictionary of the Zuni language, with the help of three Pueblo Indians of the Zuni tribe.

M. Pierre Batiffol has just published (Paris: Leroux) an account of the Greek MSS. recently discovered in the Albanian monastery of Berat, which include the purple codex known as ϕ. The book is illustrated with plates.

FINE ART.

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromos, and Oleographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase pictures should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents.—GEO. REES, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

Naukratis. By W. M. Flinders Petrie, with Chapters by Cecil Smith, Ernest Gardner, and Barclay V. Head. Egypt Exploration Fund, Part I., 1884-5. (Trübner.)

This record of Mr. Petrie's laborious work in the discovery and excavation of the city of Naukratis forms a very important advance in our knowledge of the early Greek world. It would be impossible to praise too highly the manner in which Mr. Petrie has conducted these investigations, and the remarkable way in which he has extracted the utmost amount of information out of every point, however small and unimportant it may have seemed. The same excavations might have been carried on by an ordinary explorer without one tithe of Mr. Petrie's valuable results being gained; and the subscribers to the Egypt Exploration Fund cannot be too strongly congratulated on having secured the services of a man whose exceptional powers of observation, and microscopic methods of examination, have won results utterly out of proportion to the sum which has been expended on the work.

This memoir opens with a history of the city, compiled from documentary records, assisted by the evidence of the place itself. Naukratis stood in the western part of the Delta near the Canopic branch of the Nile, on a navigable canal. The Greek city appears to have existed as early as the beginning of the seventh century B.C. Herodotus records that King Amasis gave it to the Greek merchants—*circ.* 570 B.C.—as an act of friendship; but, as Mr. Petrie points out, this was no boon on the part of Amasis, who had no reason to love the Greeks, the allies of his brother and rival Apries. The truth is that the victorious king limited the Greek traders to this one city, and put an end to the other settlements in Egypt which they had formerly possessed. Naukratis is poor in architectural remains, almost every scrap of stone or marble having been taken away during the Roman period or earlier; and little now exists except walls of unburnt brick, which it needed all Mr. Petrie's care and skill to distinguish from the layers of Nile-deposited mud which during many centuries has accumulated over the ground. In spite of this Mr. Petrie found and identified the sites and temenos-walls of the celebrated Temples of Hera, Aphrodite, the Milesian Apollo, and the Dioscuri. A few stone and marble fragments show that at least two temples to Apollo have existed there. The first, built about the beginning or middle of the seventh century, had limestone columns of a strange pseudo-Ionic style; the other, probably a rebuilding after a fire, must have been erected in the latter half of the fifth century—soon after Herodotus's visit to Naukratis in about 454 B.C.

Of the highest interest is the discovery of the great Hellenium, one of the most famous buildings of the Greek world, and quite unlike any previously known Hellenic structure. Herodotus speaks of the Hellenium as being a temple; and its great temenos probably contained some sacred building, but the only structure which now (even in part) exists within the enclosure appears to be a set of offices for the use of the united council of Greek cities who had combined to raise this mighty structure, and who managed the affairs, mercantile, social, and religious, of the colony of Naukratis. From structural evidence, and especially from the sizes of the bricks used, Mr. Petrie concludes that the place was built about 620 B.C. The temenos, an immense enclosure (860×744 feet inside) equal to about one third of the whole city in area, is surrounded with a wall of sun-dried brick, no less than 50 feet thick, once no doubt at least 40 feet high. The existing building inside the temenos measures about 180×179 feet on plan. It consists of a central passage, from which two smaller passages branch off on each side. These lead to twenty-six chambers, of which none were entered from the main passage except two rooms by the entrance, which were probably occupied by doorkeepers. This is the arrangement of the first floor, and there were probably two or more similar stories above. There appears to be a space for a staircase on each side of the central passage at the end opposite to the two porters' rooms. The walls are built with an offset to support the ends of the floor joists. The ground floor had no doorways, and the lowest rooms can only have been approached by trap doors in the first floor, which was about eighteen feet above the ground. These rooms were probably places of storage for the goods of the Greek merchants; and the absence of any except ventilating openings in the walls of the lowest story would materially contribute to the strength of the place, the whole character of which resembles that of a fortress, no doubt very necessary for a city like Naukratis set in the midst of a jealous and frequently hostile people. In later times, under Hellenic kings, this defensive strength became unnecessary. Thus Mr. Petrie discovered that Ptolemy II. (Philadelphus) replaced the original entrance to the temenos by a large hall with a projecting pylon, built with comparatively thin walls, forming a long weak space on one side of the enclosure. This Ptolemaic hall had a stone lining affixed to its unburnt brick walls, of which lining nothing now remains except the mortar backing and print of the ashlar work on the clay core which it covered. It was at the angles of this building that Mr. Petrie found the very interesting ceremonial deposits, consisting of small neatly formed models of sacred vessels used at the dedication of the building, tools used in its construction, and samples of the materials with which it was decorated and built. Among the first class of these deposits are libation vases and sacrificial implements; among the tools are axes, chisels, trowels, and adzes; and the samples include little rectangular blocks of brick and stone, with bits of jasper, agate, lapis lazuli, and turquoise, which were probably used for mosaic decoration; and lastly the metals—gold, silver, bronze, lead, and iron, ranging in size according to the value of each.

Of no less unique interest is the plan which Mr. Petrie gives of the Greek houses and streets, distinguished with the greatest difficulty on account of the similarity between the walls themselves and the mud which buries them. The houses appear to have been small, and to have been grouped in small *insulae*, with few houses, sometimes only one, to each block. Not many of the houses seem from their plan to have contained an open court; most indeed are too small for any sort of atrium. In some cases a row of small rooms, probably shops, ran along the street line of the houses, very much as is seen, on a larger scale, at Pompeii. As was probably always the case with buildings of unburnt brick, these houses were coated with stucco decorated with colour. The streets are very narrow, and the houses were probably several stories in height.

Among the many interesting objects discovered by Mr. Petrie two are of special interest from the evidence they supply as to the use of the wax process of casting (*cire perdue*) by the Greeks. One of these is a human mask cast in plaster of Paris with parts undercut. As it bears no lines betraying the use of a piece-mould, this was probably cast from wax, which was afterwards melted away from it. The other is a bronze cartouche stamp incised with Phœnician letters, round the edge of which is a raised "burr," such as is produced by scratching a line in soft wax. The *débris* of iron furnaces, and the discovery of a large number of iron tools, such as chisels, gouges, axes, knives, and swords, shows that Naukratis was once an important centre of the iron trade—in fact a sort of Hellenic Sheffield.

The pottery found at Naukratis ranges from the middle of the seventh century down to Roman times; but it is by far most abundant during the flourishing period of the city, which evidently was from *circ.* 650 to 520 B.C. Mr. Petrie has carefully noted all the varieties of ware and the exact level at which each was found. A very important find was that of the trench into which the broken vessels from the temple of Apollo had been swept and buried. It appears probable that every Greek temple had some such rubbish pit in which any damaged object could be buried without sacrilege; and a search for this may, in other cases, be as fruitful of result as it has been at Naukratis, and still more at Tarentum.

Mr. Cecil Smith contributes an interesting chapter on the character of the pottery; and Mr. Ernest Gardner, who has since been continuing Mr. Petrie's excavations, gives a good account of the inscriptions, of which there are 700 scratched on the pottery as well as some on stone and marble. Naukratis was evidently inhabited by a number of active Greek potters, whose favourite fabrique was a ware, covered with cream-white slip, and then painted in browns and purple, often in a rather peculiar way, the figures not being coloured solid, but outlined and the space then filled in with a close hatching of lines. It is possible that some white-faced pottery found in Rhodes was an import from Naukratis. The incised inscriptions range from *circ.* 650 to 520 B.C., and give a most valuable history of the development of the Ionic alphabet. They occur in three forms, of which one seems to record a donor's dedication and the other two simply that the pot belonged to the temple; first, the usual one, *ἀνέθηκε τοπόλλωνι*; secondly, with the

possessive case, Ἀπόλλωνός ἐμι; and thirdly, the very strange form, Ἀπόλλω σὸν or σός ἐμι, as if the vase were speaking, "Oh, Apollo, I am thine." As Mr. Gardner points out, the vocative form Ἀπόλλω, as from a nominative Ἀπόλλως, confirms Gustav Meyer's theory that many nouns originally having nominatives in -ως had the termination altered to -ων from a sort of false analogy. One inscription runs thus, recording that the donor gave, in addition to the bowl, the ewer and its stand:

ΠΟΛΕΜΑΡΧΟΣ [ΜΕ ΑΝΕΘΗΚΕ]
Τ'ΩΠΟΛΩΝΙ ΚΑΙ ΤΗΝ Π[Ρ]ΟΧΟΥΝ ΚΑΙ ΤΟ ΥΠΟ-
[ΚΡΗΤΗ]ΡΙΟΝ.

Another records a dedication by Phanes the son of Glaucus, whom Mr. Gardner identifies with the Halicarnassian tyrant, who turned traitor to King Amasis and joined the Persian invader Cambyses about 525 B.C. This date agrees with the probable age of the bowl; but the name Phanes ("the shining one") is not uncommon, and some other humbler Phanes may have been the donor of this bowl, which, probably only cost a few pence. The inscription is—

ΦΑΝΗΣ · ΜΕ · ΑΝΕΘΗΚΕ
Τ'ΩΠΟΛΛΩΝ [Ι ΤΟΙ ΜΙ]ΑΗΣΙΩΙ Ο ΓΛΑΥΚΟ.

The whole series of scratched inscriptions is extremely valuable as showing clearly the epigraphic development of the Ionian alphabet from about 650-520 B.C. It would appear from this that the Abou Simbel inscriptions belong to the time of the second Psammetichus (594-589 B.C.), and that some of their peculiar forms are due rather to local varieties than to remoteness of date. The oldest inscriptions from Naukratis are written in both directions; even the earliest have the omega, and the four-stroke Σ is used throughout. In two cases M is written with only three strokes like N, and the N is formed in the early Phoenician way. Many other points of interest are noted by Mr. Gardner.

Among the coins are two specimens of a hitherto unknown mint—that of Naukratis itself. This is a small bronze piece, with, on one side, a head of Aphrodite (?), with legend ΝΑΥ(κρατις); and on the other another female head, perhaps a representation of Naukratis, with the legend ΑΛΕ(ξανδρος). Mr. Head dates this about the end of the fourth century; and he suggests that it was struck by Ptolemy I. in the name of Alexander, before he began to put his own portrait on his coins. Mr. Petrie interprets the heads differently, and calls the head with ΑΛΕ a portrait of the young Alexander; but the short hair of this head is certainly not unsuitable to a male interpretation.

The final portion of the book consists of an elaborate account of the weights found at Naukratis, tabulated and examined in a way which probably only Mr. Petrie's combined knowledge and patience could have accomplished.

In one respect only does this admirable work leave anything to be desired, and that is in its lithographic drawings—only those signed G. Horsley are successful, the rest are mostly rather coarse. Mr. Petrie's plans are admirable. It is impossible in the limits of a single article to give more than the merest outline of the varied subjects of interest which are condensed into this volume, every part of which deserves the most careful study.

J. Henry Middleton.

OBITUARY.

MR. C. C. PERKINS.

The sudden death of Mr. Charles Callahan Perkins, of Boston, U.S.A., who was killed on August 25 by a carriage accident, while crossing a dyke-embankment near Windsor, Vermont, has left a notable gap in the list of eminent contemporary Americans.

Mr. Perkins was a liberal patron of the arts, an accomplished scholar and critic, and the author of some books which have attained international popularity. Among his best-known works are *Tuscan Sculptors* (1864); *Italian Sculptors* (1867), which had the distinction of being translated into French; *Raphael and Michael Angelo* (1878); and *Ghiberti et son Ecole*, published last spring, which he wrote in French. He leaves unfinished the editing of a work which would probably have been his most important contribution to aesthetic literature, a "Cyclopaedia of American Art"—a subject which his fine taste and temperate judgment peculiarly qualified him to treat as it deserves.

Mr. Perkins was the first American elected as a corresponding member of the French Institute in the section of fine art. He was also one of the founders of the Museum of Fine Arts at Boston, and an honorary director of the same; a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and of the Massachusetts Historical Society; an honorary member of the Metropolitan Art Museum, New York; and a chevalier of the Legion of Honour. The fine bronze statue of Beethoven by the late Thomas Crawford, which adorns the Boston Music Hall, was his gift as regarded all expenses of casting, founding, and erecting; the sculptor, in a no less generous spirit, refusing to accept any remuneration for the original clay.

Mr. Perkins, who was born at Boston in 1813, was a graduate of Harvard University. After taking his degree, he spent ten years abroad, chiefly in Italy, where he laid the foundation for his wide knowledge of Renaissance art. He will be universally missed and lamented in Europe, as well as in all parts of his native land.

A. B. E.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE RUNIC CROSSES IN THE ISLE OF MAN.

Edinburgh: September 10, 1886.

In the Academy for August 21 Mr. Bradley sums up the views of Canon Taylor on the date of the runic crosses in the Isle of Man as follows:

"The writer's conclusion is that all these monuments belong to the twelfth and thirteen centuries, except one, which he refers to the end of the eleventh century. The exception is the cross at Kirk Michael, erected by Nial Lumcun to the memory of his foster-mother, Malmuru. These views are in direct opposition to those of the great Norwegian scholar, P. A. Munch, who, if he is correctly reported by Mr. Cumming, ascribed some of the monuments to the ninth century; and, moreover, regarded the Nial cross as the latest, instead of the earliest, of the whole series."

This statement of Cumming's is not correct. Had Mr. Bradley referred to Munch's paper in the *Mémoires* of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries he would have found that the professor arrived at pretty much the same opinion as Canon Taylor. After remarking on the difference of the two alphabets the professor writes:

"As regards the age of these Gaut Rune-stones, on the one hand the use of ᚼ for A and the entire absence of pointed letters would seem to show that they are comparatively ancient, while on the other certain grammatical inaccuracies, such as *Gaut* for *Gautr*, *Ulf* for *Ulfr*, *þurib* for *þuribr*, and *smib* for *smiþr*, appear to prove the impending corruption of the language, perhaps in consequence of the influence exercised by the Gaelic-Manks folk-speech, a dialect indeed to which many of the proper names mentioned really belong. We can, therefore, scarcely regard them as older than the middle or close of the eleventh century; Nos. 6 (the Nial Lumkun inscription) and 7 (at Kirk Onchan*) are perhaps half a century later" (*Mémoires*, 1845-49, pp. 193-94).

As the plates and transliterations in Cumming's book are very inaccurate, perhaps it might be as well for scholars to delay judgment till the publication of Mr. Kermode's book on the monuments, which is to be illustrated with photographs of the stones and translations of the inscriptions by Prof. Stephens of Copenhagen.

Geo. F. Black.

London: Sept. 16, 1886.

As my suspicion respecting Cumming's inaccuracy proves to have been well founded, I will venture to state another suspicion which I previously abstained from expressing, viz., that the name of Malmuru's foster-son may have been Mal-Lumcun, as in Munch's copy of the inscription, not Nial Lumcun, as in Cumming. Lumcun looks more like a name than a cognomen; though, on the other hand, I am not aware that it occurs in hagiology, as it ought to do if the reading Mal-Lumcun be correct.

Henry Bradley.

A JAPANESE HOUSE.

London: Sept. 14, 1886.

The readers of your review of Mr. Morse's *Japanese Homes and their Surroundings* may be interested in learning that a complete Japanese room, with all its belongings, has for some time been exhibited at the Bethnal Green Museum.

This room formed part of a house which I occupied during my stay in Japan; and, believing that it would help to illustrate the mode of life which is so characteristic of the Japanese people, I caused it to be removed to England. In the absence of space at South Kensington it has been temporarily deposited at Bethnal Green, where, I fear, it can hardly be appreciated.

The several parts of the room so accurately described by Mr. Morse in his interesting book will be found here arranged exactly as they were in their original home. The *Chigaidana*, the *Tokonoma*, or raised recess, the matted floor, and the sliding paper windows, all combine to illustrate and explain the way of life among a people who, although advanced in civilisation, have reached the position they now occupy on lines so different from our own that a visitor to Japan seems to find himself in another world.

I trust that this little notice may attract a few visitors to the far East of London, although I fear Japanese sunshine will be wanting.

Frank Dillon.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

In connexion with the international exhibition now open at Berlin, the following honours have been awarded to Englishmen, whose work generally has been greatly admired. Sir John Everett Millais, Mr. Herkomer, and Mr. Ouless have been awarded grand gold medals for art, and Sir Frederic Leighton a grand gold medal for science—the only one of its kind granted. Small gold medals for art have been conferred on Mr. Thornycroft and Mr. Gilbert, sculptors,

* *I.e.*, the stone bearing the inscription "...; (*tra es*) leave a good foster-son than an evil son." I think Mr. Bradley's suggestion that this stone must have been the foot-stone of the grave of Njal's foster-mother is exceedingly probable.

as well as on Mr. J. R. Reid and Mr. W. B. Richmond, painters. Further, in the field of painting honourable mention has been made of Mr. F. Goodall and Mr. Yeames, as likewise of Mr. Simonds, sculptor.

The Hon. John Collier has written a treatise on *The Practice and Theory of Oil Painting*, which will be shortly published by Messrs. Cassell & Co.

A national exhibition of fine arts will be opened in Venice, in April 1887, under the patronage of the Queen of Italy, for which extraordinary preparations are being made. English artists residing in Italy can exhibit.

THE STAGE.

Those persons to whom comparisons are odious can get a good deal of amusement by seeing Sheridan's "Rivals" acted by the Compton Comedy Company at the Strand. Much of the play goes very well. Miss Aickin makes a satisfactory Mrs. Malaprop, and "deranges her epitaphs" with discretion. Mr. Dodsworth is a capital David, and Mr. Lewis Ball a very fine Sir Anthony. Mr. Edward Compton raises laughs as Bob Acres; but he has taken a faulty conception of the character, and is an entirely unreal embodiment of Sheridan's conception. Miss Margaret Terry does not languish as Lydia Languish, nor can the other actresses and actors be called sufficient; yet all work well together, and the comedy goes briskly enough.

MUSIC.

GLOUCESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

(*Second Notice.*)

Last week we were only able to write a few lines about Mr. Rockstro's oratorio, "The Good Shepherd." We praised the managers of the festival for introducing novelties, and are sorry that in this instance they have made an unlucky selection. Three years ago "Sennacherib" proved a disastrous failure; and here, if we mistake not, the managers were decidedly to blame, for the composer had published quite enough to serve as a warning. But this time luck was against them. Mr. Rockstro, it is true, was unknown as a composer, however eminent as a writer on musical subjects; and from the high tone of his concluding remarks in the article "Oratorio" in Sir G. Grove's Dictionary of Music, they might reasonably have expected from him a work of merit if not of genius. "Without contrapuntal skill," he says, "no really great sacred music can ever be produced." Now in his oratorio he has written two fugues: in both the exposition is faulty, and all the counterpoint that is not a mere copy of Handel or Mendelssohn is of the weakest kind. And again this sentence from his article sounds promising. "The man," he says, "who can condescend to imitate a style is incapable of producing an oratorio, and had much better not attempt to produce one at all, for, in this, the highest walk of art, mediocrity is intolerable." "The Good Shepherd" is full of weak imitations of other composers, and only by courtesy can one speak of it as a work of mediocrity. Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" followed, and proved a welcome relief.

On Thursday morning the cathedral was crowded. Gounod's "Mors et Vita" still continues, in spite of Latin words and of its great length, to be a powerful attraction. Like all works of the kind, it is far more impressive in a cathedral than in a concert room. Apart from the associations of the place, there is something to satisfy the eye as well as the ear. The performance under the direction of Mr. Williams was a very fine one. The *soli* parts were taken by Mdme. Albani, Mdme. Patey, and Messrs. Lloyd and Santley, the original Birmingham cast. Mr. Santley was in better voice, and all four sang splendidly.

The second evening concert was given in the Shire Hall on Thursday evening. Every seat was occupied, and, in addition, chairs were placed in the aisles. Mr. F. H. Cowen conducted his cantata, "The Sleeping Beauty," which was written for the Birmingham Festival, and produced there with great success. The performance was a fairly good one. There were signs here and there of hasty rehearsal. Mr. Cowen was indeed fortunate in having Mdme. Albani as the Princess. She sang with great power and pathos. Mr. Lloyd was, of course, an excellent Prince. Mdme. Patey represented the wicked Fay, and Mr. Watkin Mills the King. At the close of the performance the composer was recalled to the platform and enthusiastically cheered. The work has its shortcomings, but, on the whole, is one of the best cantatas ever written by an English composer. The programme contained an interesting novelty—an Orchestral Suite by Dr. Hubert Parry. Some little time ago, in noticing a work by this composer produced at one of Mr. Dannreuther's chamber concerts, we spoke of it as reminding us, in its clearness of form, of Mendelssohn. Dr. Parry has evidently made up his mind to continue in the same strain; and more than that, for in the first and last movements of this Suite the influence of Mendelssohn's style is strongly manifest. We do not say this at all in a carping spirit. All four movements are extremely pleasing, and the ease with which we can follow them testify to the skill with which they are written. At a first hearing we give the preference to the two middle movements, Scherzo and Romance. The work is sure soon to find its way to London. Dr. Parry, who conducted it, received an ovation at the close. The programme included vocal and instrumental music about which we need not speak in detail.

On Friday morning "The Messiah" was given in the cathedral, and attracted the biggest audience of the week. In the interest of art one wishes the "Elijah" and "Messiah" to give place at musical festivals to works by great composers less known and well deserving of a hearing; but one can scarcely hope that managers will adopt such a course so long as these popular oratorios have such power to draw.

The festival concluded on Friday evening with a special service in the cathedral with the help of full orchestra and chorus. The "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" were specially set to music by Mr. C. L. Williams, organist of the cathedral. The writing is solid and effective. The second symphony from Spohr's "Last Judgment," three movements from Handel's sixth "Chandos Anthem," and Beethoven's "Hallelujah" Chorus were also given. The festival, on the whole, has been a great artistic and, we are glad to be able to add, financial success.

Miss Fanny Davies played Bennett's Pianoforte Concerto. In noticing the performance last week we unfortunately omitted her name.

J. S. Shedlock.

MUSIC NOTES.

The thirty-first series of the Crystal Palace concerts will commence on October 16. There will be in all twenty concerts—ten before and ten after Christmas. All the Leeds novelties are announced for performance. Dvorák's oratorio "St. Ludmila" will be given on November 6, conducted by the composer. The second concert, on October 23, is *In Memoriam* Franz Liszt. The hundredth anniversary of the birth of Weber will be celebrated on December 18.

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